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DIGGING THE CANAL

W. T. BLUNT.

William T. Blunt, formerly United States assistant engineer stationed at Toledo and now on the engineering corps at Panama, has written some interesting facts concerning the existing conditions on the isthmus. The following is from an article written by him for The Maine Woods:

"While most of your readers are bustling to keep warm, they may be interested in a few words from a region of everlasting heat, where clothing is a burden and ordinary temperate zone exercise is fatal. To him who loves the few England winter, it is a real punishment to look an honest thermometer in the face when it registers 90 degrees in the shade and 120 degrees or more in the sun all the year round. How you who are shivering in the Maine winter, warm up and wish with me writer that we might generously divide—go snucks—and all be more comfortable.

"Still, to be really truthful it is not as bad as might be supposed. We are only nine degrees north of the equator, but quite favorably situated where the two oceans are only about 40 miles apart. At this season the trade winds blow almost continuously from north and east, tempering the midday heat quite materially. The nights are glorious, with nearly cloudless skies, and but now with the fullest kind of moon. While the thermometer shows 70 degrees to 80 degrees in the room, it is really comfortable and sleep is as solid and refreshing as if in our own camp in the Maine woods. The dry season, however, is nearing its end and we newcomers are terrified in contemplation of what thing the wet season will be to us. And the record says it does rain, something like 130 inches annually at the Atlantic end and 60 inches at the Pacific end of the canal, most of it in the eight months from April to November.

"To those who are familiar with the terrible records of disease and death of previous attempts to build the canal, the present conditions are almost unbelievable. Now we have something like 30,000 people under pay of the United States, each in some capacity to dig the canal. All are comfortably housed, well fed and comparatively happy, with a death rate of less than 15 per 1,000, in all classes, and of only 8 per 1,000 among the whites, which drops to less than 10 per 1,000 among the white Americans. We have the most modern machine shops, foundries, shipyards, ice plants, schools, club houses, hospitals, etc. Congress has already appropriated upwards of $79,000,000 for construction of the canal, of which upwards of $50,000,000 has been expended. Expenditures now are at the rate of about $3,000,000 per month, for all purposes, engineering, construction, material, civil government and sanitation. The cut through the isthmus is fast assuming shape, but much of the necessary work is such as does not show. By wet dredging and dry steam shovel work there is being removed about 3,000,000 cubic yards of earth and rock per month, much of which is being used to fill lowlands and in making dams.

"The United States owns a strip of land from ocean to ocean and extending five miles on each side of the canal line, excepting only the cities of Colon and Panama, at the Atlantic and Pacific ends respectively. In this "canal zone" its power is absolute. It has built hundreds of houses, furnishing free quarters to employes along the entire zone, and it conducts "hotels" where good meals are served for 30 cents each. It also conducts "mess halls" for European laborers and "kitchens" for colored West Indian laborers, at half the above rates. We have people from all countries on earth, and with it all there is better order and greater safety on the streets and roads than in our cities at home.

"Colon, Panama and the smaller native towns long the zone, which were a few years ago veritable pest holes, have been so renovated that they are now wholesome places with clean paved streets, sewer and water systems, daily garbage removal and regular sanitary house inspection. The little native policeman is vigilant and polite—but 'no spikka d'Inglese' and he will not learn to speak it. Oranges and bananas grow plentifully and the finest pineapples in the world grow on one of the islands in Panama bay. Nearly all else in the food line is brought in cold storage from the states in the steamers of the Panama railroad line also owned by the United States.

"Panamanian money is entirely of silver, based on the 'centessimo' de Balboa,' which is equal to one cent U. S. currency. Fifty centessimos is a 'peso' and two pesos a 'Balboa.' But the natives insist on calling the peso a dollar and the twenty-five centessimo fifty cents. The result is the double standard where twenty-five cents 'gold' and fifty cents 'silver,' commonly called 'tin,' 'monkey' or 'spiggotty.' So doth woe betide the tenderfoot who is not posted on spiggotty! He will 'go broke' after a half day's shopping in native stores, for the native isn't here on earth to correct your monetary mistakes. He takes all you give him and watched a shoal of porpoises gliding along under the cutwater. Every now and then, apparently for the sake of exercise, one of them would break away from the rest and make a complete circuit of the moving steamer as quickly and easily as though the ship were standing still.

"Even if a man perfects a flying machine it will be a very long time before he can hope to rival the feats of the birds. A dozen different birds have been credited with speeds of 60 miles an hour and more, but it is only lately that definite experiment has proved that the swallow is far swifter than the wild duck or carrier pigeon. A hen swallow was taken from its nest in an Antwerp railway station and sent in a basket by express to Compiegne, a distance of 146½ miles. There, at 7:30 in the morning, she was liberated. At 8:38 the bird was seen to arrive at her nest. Work this out and you will find that the tiny creature traveled at the rate of 189 feet a second—equal to 129 miles an hour. At this rate it would take a swallow only half a day to fly from Belgium to North Africa.

"In the matter of muscular strength man is not quite so far behind the rest of the animal world, for trained athletes have achieved wonderful feats of lifting. Still where would you find a man who could run up a mountain side carrying two others as heavy as himself. A grizzly bear has been seen to carry a bullock twice his own weight up an incline of one in three.—Baltimore Sun.

He Gets the Biggest Salary

Why John Hays Hammond Can Command the Princely Sum of $500,000 a Year.

Merely for pronouncing his "Yes" or "No" John Hays Hammond, the greatest mining expert in the world and the prototype of Richard Harding Davis' hero in Soldiers of Fortune, is to receive a salary of $500,000 annually from the Guggenheim Exploration company for the next five years.

Think of it! One man whose individual earning capacity is greater than the combined capacities of the President of the United States, the chief justice, the lord high chancellor of England, the archbishop of Canterbury, the lord lieutenant of Ireland, the president of the Pennsylvania railroad and three or four bank presidents thrown in for even measure.

In one day he earns more than $1,700; at the end of a month his pay check is more than a rear admiral gets for a year's sea duty, and at the end of each year his check for services rendered is greater than the President of the United States would receive in eight years.

No other man in the world receives such an enormous salary. There are many men whose incomes from various sources exceeds this—but Mr. Hammond receives this amount just for his advice in mining matters.

One of the stipulations in the contract with the Guggenheims, and, perhaps this is the keynote to the reason for paying the engineer such a large salary, is that he must not speculate in the stocks of any other company or give any other company the benefit of his expert knowledge. For, it can be seen that with his vast knowledge of mines and their value he could make fortune after fortune if he cared to by buying and selling mining stocks.

His income from investment has been tremendously large for many years, and today this unique man, whose knowledge of the earth and what it contains is great, is one of the richest men of the country.

In this era of big salaries, when the executive heads of railroads, banks and big companies of various sorts are receiving enormous pay, one naturally asks the question. "When will the limit for one man's earning capacity be reached?" Gradually and rather erratically the salaries of big men have been jumping higher and higher. The climax has now been reached—$500,000 every year for five years.

In comparison with this huge sum the salaries of most of the well known men of the country pale into insignificance. Stop for an instant and look at the salaries paid some of the world's prominent men: The President of the United States, $50,000; the ambassadors to France, Germany and England, $17,500 each; a United States admiral, $13,500; the chief justice of the supreme court, $13,000; the lord high chancellor of England, the president of Mexico, and the lord mayor of London, $50,000 each; the archbishop of Canterbury, $75,000; the lord lieutenant of Ireland, $100,000; the cabinet officers, $8,000 each. President McCrea, of the Pennsylvania railroad, is accredited with receiving $50,000. As for the governors of the various states, only three of them receive $10,000. Among the big insurance companies and trusts the salaries range from $150,000 downward, and a few executive heads of trust companies get more than this.

But after one has jotted them all down—the big and the middlers—and then put the Hammond salary beside them, the comparison is almost one-sided enough to be amusing.

For a number of years past Hammond has been one of the most conspicuous figures in the world of mining and engineering. On his mere word the disposition of many millions of dollars has been determined in the past, and today, more than ever, the men who control millions eagerly await his final word, it might be said, to spend their money in this field or in that.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Hammond is more than a mining engineer. He is a manager, an organizer, a financier of rare ability, and as quick to grasp the need, the possibilities and the requirements of a new railroad line that will open up an entire stretch of virgin country as he is to know the gold-bearing quartz from plain gravel.

Mr. Hammond is 55 years old, tall and broad of shoulders and an athlete to the tips of his fingers. Born in San Francisco, he studied in the West for some years and then came East and graduated from the Sheffield Scientific school of Yale in 1876.

As an engineer he was comparatively unknown to fame until some fifteen-odd years ago, and then he was looked upon as one of the foremost and most expert men in his line in the country.

But it was not until he went to South Africa and became Cecil Rhodes' right-hand man in the exploration of the Transvaal and Rhodesian gold fields that he became an international figure in the mining world. The two men met at Johannesburg and in less than a year Rhodes was paying the American engineer $100,000 a year. He became the consulting engineer to the Consolidated Gold Fields of South Africa, and for a number of years practically dictated the outlay of all the millions that were poured into the South Africa gold fields.

Then came the Jameson raid. Hammond, with Lionel Phillips, Colonel Frank Rhodes, a brother of Cecil, and George Farrer were leaders in the reform committee, at whose invitation Jameson was to make his rush on Johannesburg. Every one remembers how Jameson, becoming impatient, crossed the border on his own account and spoiled all the reformers' plans. Helpless in the enemy's camp, the four leaders were captured and sentenced to death. Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, telegraphed President Kruger within an hour of the arrest that England would hold him personally responsible for the lives of the four prisoners, including Hammond, and the next day the sentence was commuted to fines of $125,000 in each case and they were banished from the Transvaal for 15 years. Mr. Hammond returned to America and within a year was making $20,000 a month.

Mr. Hammond has explored into some of the widest corners of the uncivilized world in the search for gold.—Philadelphia Press.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

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CHAPTER XXXII.

The Attack.

I waited with anxious curiosity to see what steps Beltano would take next. I could not say whether he knew how the formation of the windows would assist me, or whether he had taken my words as mere bluff. If he did know, the problem before him was a very stiff one.

The windows were cut in thick stone which slanted away from the opening at an angle so as to allow of the muzzle of a gun being thrust through, while the man behind it was scarcely exposed to any risk at all. They reached very low down, moreover, almost to the floor; so that anyone even close to the door was easily within range.

I was indeed absolutely confident of being able to defeat an attack upon the building from that side; and the only cause of fear was lest Beltano should think of the cliff path and have that made easy in order to get at me from the rear. If I had only one other man with me, I could have laughed at all his efforts.

Busied with these thoughts, I was keeping a vigilant eye for the first sign of the forthcoming attack when Pepita came to me. They had heard the shots and Masita had sent her to learn what had occurred.

"I could not leave here or I would have come to tell her," I replied. "Ask her to come to me; and stay, Pepita, have you courage enough to help me?"

"How can I help, Beppo? You would not have me fire on the men?"

"Oh, no. But I wish to know if any attempt is made to improve the path round by the cliff. Will you go every hour to the lookout and warn me the instant you see a sign of anything being done? You need not show yourself if you lie at full length and peer over the lower rail."

She promised readily and went to give my message to Masita. The scene with Molta had made a very strong and exceedingly unfavorable impression upon Masita, and when after some delay she came to me, the change in her was unmistakable. Her face was set and hard, her manner cold, and her eyes full of suspicion and fresh alarm.

"Why have you sent for me? I have come because you have made me afraid of you. You rule women by fear."

Her words and her attitude irritated me as much as her previous misreading of my treatment of Molta. At another time, I should have smiled at it, no doubt; but my nerves were at high tension and I was not master of my temper.

"I did not send for you in any such sense as you suggest," I replied testily. "And you misread the whole thing just now."

"You raised your pistol against a defenseless woman and the look in your eyes was not one to be misread."

"So much the better; but it was only playacting, nevertheless. I had not just cleared myself of one murder merely to commit another. Had you opened the door I should not have hurd Molta; but I had to stop you, and I dared not let her see that I had any other intention."

I must have acted the desperado well, for she found this explanation hard to credit. "I have looked to you for the truth," she said after a pause.

"Well, you couldn't have it then; but you know it now. My old reputation is a very ugly one; and I had to trade on it. I hope Beltano will be as ready to believe I shall act up to it as you seem to be. But I am no cutthroat; even if I do war upon women."

She bit her lip and winced and after another pause asked with less coldness, "What do you wish me to do?"

"To understand things as they really are," I replied shortly. "I must know if you still persist in leaving here. I can't stop you now, of course, and—ah, things are too serious to waste breath in this way," I broke off impatiently. "Let me tell you what has occurred. Beltano has refused to accept any ransom. He swears he will break in here, and has gone away to make his preparations. I have not said a word about Molta being here, and shall not, until there is no other course left. He will be back in a few minutes, and there will be no more talk until one or other of us has the best of the first round. He is dead set upon killing me, and has already fired at me twice; and I am going to use these guns to defend myself. That is the position, signorina."

"Of course I shall not go. I am sorry I—I misunderstood," she added hesitatingly.

"I am not sorry, for if you did, Molta certainly would," I replied with a smile. "But I think you had better go back to your room. This will be no kid-glove affair."

"No, my place is surely here, if I can help you. It is for me you are running this risk, although you speak only of yourself. Can I help?"

"If you will pull a trigger when I tell you—I don't mean to shoot at anyone," I added quickly as she winced. "But I have led him to think that he has to fight more than me, and it would be a point to keep up that belief."

"Of course I can do that; and I could load the guns for you. How many men has he with him?"

"Probably a dozen—more than he will have when this thing is through," I said grimly.

"I am glad you spoke to him. It is he who makes it all necessary. But do you think you can keep him at bay?"

"I'll show you and then you'll see what I wish you to do;" and I explained how the windows had been constructed for the purposes of defense; that it was exceedingly difficult for anyone outside to aim at those within; and that except for the possible accident of a chance shot hitting me I was in no sort of danger. "What I want you to do is to keep well back behind the shelter of the wall and point the muzzle of a gun through the window that it may appear as if another man was with me, and fire it once or twice."

I thrust the gun through the window and moved it about to illustrate my meaning. As I was doing it, someone fired at us from without and the bullet whistled through the opening and flattened itself against the opposite wall.

Masita did not flinch in the least. "I see now what you mean about there being no danger," she said calmly.

The shot proved the commencement of the trouble. A rapid fusillade followed, directed at the same window; and the next moment half a dozen men came hurrying up the narrow path, carrying a heavy log of timber with which to batter down the door.

Beltano's plan was plain. He meant the shots to prevent my having a chance to fire on the men while they broke their way in.

Telling Masita to keep well behind the wall, I ran to the other window and seized the Winchester repeater which I had carefully loaded.

The improvised battering ram was close to the door before I opened fire; but it did not reach it. I did not shoot to kill. All I wished to do was to disable as many as possible and weaken Beltano's force. A wounded man would be as helpless against me as a dead one; so I aimed at the legs of the three men on my side of the log and fired in rapid succession.

Every shot told. The men fell, down went the log, and the remaining three stood a second in consternation and then bolted back along the path at top speed. I sent two shots after them, and a fourth man fell close to the first bend in the path. The other shot missed.

The first attempt was over and the honors distinctly with me. Four men out of his dozen or so would be a heavy loss to Beltano, who, by the way, had been careful to keep himself well out of sight; and the only success he had to set against such a loss was the placing of the log close to the fort, where it would be ready for use if he could induce the others to run the risk of a further attempt to break down the door.

The fusillade was kept up for a time against both of the windows; but that amounted to no more than a waste of ammunition, and after a while this ceased.

Masita and I had both kept carefully out of range; and except that a splinter of the stone had grazed my cheek, we were both absolutely untouched.

When the firing stopped, I looked out and saw that the wounded men were crawling away, dragging themselves painfully and slowly along. In each case my bullet had broken a leg. "Stop right there," I shouted, and enforced the order with a shot aimed just ahead of the foremost. "Let Beltano take away that log, or you stay where you are. I won't fire on anyone who fetches it."

The men lay as still as the log itself; and presently Luigi showed at the bend of the path. "You won't fire at me, Beppo?" he called.

"No. What is it?"

"To help these fellows. You don't want them to bleed to death?"

"They brought that log with them, Luigi, and it must go when they go. Tell Beltano that," I replied.

He went away and soon returned with four others to fetch the log. But I knew Beltano, and a flash of suspicion warned me that there might be some deviment behind this ready compliance with my demand. I called Masita to change positions with me and crossed to her window with my now reloaded weapon, telling her to let the muzzle of her gun be seen again as before.

It proved to be a valuable precaution. Luigi remained at the end of the path to help the wounded men get away, and four others came up and lifted the log. They carried it a few paces off and then halted, as if having some difficulty in handling it.

At that moment the firing broke out again, directed this time against the window where I had been before; and, as if they had been waiting for the signal, the four men gathered themselves for an effort and came dashing back to drive the log against the door.

I had had one of them covered, however, and let fly at him just as they started. He went down in a heap, falling across his end of the log. His weight tilted it up so that, although it struck the door, it did no harm. I fired again, but the bullet went wild this time; and the rest, seeing that the ruse had failed, turned tail and fled for their lives.

I hit one of them as he ran and broke his right arm; but the shot was nearly the end of matters for me. A bullet came through the window as I fired and hit my left arm. It did no more harm than draw a little blood, and it was a cheap price to pay for the disablement of two more of my antagonists.

But Masita took fright when she saw the blood. "You are wounded," she cried.

"The merest scratch," I said; but she would not be convinced until I took off my coat and showed her the small wound. And then nothing would satisfy her until she had fetched water and bathed it and bound it up.

She did it so gently, bathing it with the touch of shrinking tenderness and asking every second if she was hurting me, and showed such solicitude that I was almost glad the bullet had not missed me.

All this time Beltano had shown no sign of renewing operations. The wounded men had gone and the log still lay by the door; but I did not much fear that any further attempt would be made to use it.

"What do you think Beltano will do?" asked Masita.

"I guess he's asking himself pretty much that question just now. He finds he has bitten off more than he can chew. Volunteers for the log work will be difficult to find."

"He may try it in the dark," she suggested.

"There will be scarcely any dark tonight. The moon is at the full. No, he won't try and knock at the front door again. What we have to worry with is that cliff path. I see what to do," I exclaimed, as an idea occurred to me. "Why on earth didn't I think of it before?"

"Tell me," she said anxiously.

"The side of the fort looks out on the only spot where he could make a path, and from an opening something like these windows in the room you use, I could make it as dangerous for anyone to attempt to make a path, as it is to monkey with that log down there. Will you stay here and watch while I go to see what I can do there? If you see a hair of a man's head, call me instantly. Have Pepita with you if you'd rather not be alone."

"I will keep watch. She may be of use to you."

I climbed out on the narrow plateau to select the best spot for the opening which I proposed to make and, having settled this and found an iron crowbar among the stores on the lower floor, I set to work with a will.

I had not too much time. It was already growing dusk; and being fairly certain that Beltano would make the attempt I feared as soon as the light waned, I was desperately anxious to be ready for him.

It was hard work and I was a novice at the business; but after I had dislodged the first stone, I got on quicker, and had just broken through when Pepita came hurrying down from the lookout.

"There is another boat in sight, Beppo. It must be Breva," she cried.

I dropped the crowbar and turned to run up to the lookout. But some shots were fired at the front of the building and Masita called.

"Beppo! Beppo!"

I sent Pepita back to watch the boat and ran to Masita.

"I saw two or three men at the turn in the path there, and I pushed the muzzle of the gun through the window, and then the firing followed," she said. She was perfectly calm and undismayed. "I expect they are going to try another attack on the door."

I made a cautious survey. No one was in sight; but I saw that some holes had been drilled through one of the thin intervening rocks and that the firing came from this masked battery.

Then Pepita called and presently came running to us.

"There are some me ntrying to pass by the cliff path, Beppo," she announced.

There was evidently going to be trouble, and Beltano was getting to work much more cautiously this time. He He meant to attack me simultaneously at the front and the rear, calculating that I could not defend both positions at the same time. And he had timed things so that he could utilize the hour of dim light before the moon rose.

It promised to be a prettty lively hour.

CHAPTER XXXIII

Beltano's Ruse.

A very short reflection convinced me that the danger was not anything like so serious as it appeared. Beltano had probably heard that the cliff path had been recut; and as he was reckoning that he could use it without difficulty, I judged that he would select that way for the main attack.

Then I observed that, although the firing still continued in front of us it slackened considerably. I could make out only three or four holes in the section of rock, and while the guns had been at first fired simultaneously, no more than two shots were now being fired together.

I drew a breath of relief. I knew what this meant. The force at Beltano's disposal had been so weakened, as the result of the attempts on the door, that he had not enough men for a double attack. I jumped to the conclusion, therefore, that he had propped a couple of his wounded behind the rock and set them to fire in order to distract my attention while he made the attempt at the other side of the building.

I would answer ruse with ruse, Pepita, like the rest of the women on the island, knew how to use firearms, so I told her and Masita to keep a gun shewing from each window and to fire an occasional shot. This would give the impression that I was waiting for the approach of the men that way, and in the meanwhile I ran up to the lookout to watch Beltano.

Taking care not to be seen, I peered out, and then laughed. The two men he had sent in advance had just discovered that the work that I had done on the path after Giuseppe and Drako had used it to get at me, had rendered it impassable. Unable to believe this, he recalled the men and climbed out to see for himself.

If I had thought to take up my gun with me, I could have finished the fight between us there and then, and I ran down at once to fetch it. But on my return the chance was gone. He had gone back and was standing giving some directions to those about him. The light was bad and the distance considerable, so I would not risk a shot, as a miss would have revealed my whereabouts to no purpose.

His plan was soon formed, and presently his men appeared with tools and began to work to cut stepping places in the rock.

This did not alarm me, however, as I could easily stop them from the hole in the wall below.

Meanwhile, the boat of which Pepita had told me had approached near enough to the island for me to make out that there were two men in her, and I concluded therefore that they were some of Beltano's men who had been instructed to follow him. It was bad news, of course, as they would strengthen his force.

I returned to the room below and renewed my crowbar work and soon completed such an opening as would serve my purpose.

My first shot stopped them. They dropped their tools and scrambled back in a fine scare; and as soon as they had gone I called Pepita and told her to watch through the hole, and then went to Masita.

The firing in front of us ceased almost directly, and it was on open inference that Beltano had accepted defeat for this latest attempt.

"It is getting very dark; do you think he will make any other attempt?" asked Masita when I told her this, somewhat jubilantly.

"It is not too dark to see anyone against the white rock."

"The log is still by the door and he might attempt a rush for it."

"I wish he would and wish with all my heart that he himself would lead."

"Beppo" she cried, reading my thought:

"Do you think I shall hesitate to shoot him? Not for a second."

"There is someone in the path," she said anxiously.

"Beppo! Beppo!" called a voice. It was Luigi. "Will you speak to Beltano if he comes here?" he asked.

"No," I replied, suspecting some such trick as he had played before.

"Yes, yes," said Masita anxiously. "Hear what he has to say," she urged.

"Wait, Luigi," I called. "He used you before to try and fool me and I won't trust either of you again. Wait till the moon's up, and if he comes unarmed, I'll listen to him. If he doesn't like that, he can send his message by you. But you mustn't show yourself again till there's more light. I shall fire if you do."

"He may mean to offer terms," said Masita hopefully.

"More likely he wants to keep me talking here while the men push on with the work on the cliff path," and I went in to ask Pepita if she had seen anything.

Nothing had been done; so I told her to prepare some food for us all, but to keep a lookout at the same time; and wishing to relieve something of the strain of Masita's thoughts, I asked her to go and help.

"I am too anxious," she replied. "I would rather remain here."

I shook my head. "You are chief officer, but I am in command; and an officer's first duty is to obey," I said with a smile.

"How you can smile at such a time baffles me."

"We are winning. Why should we not smile?"

"But it can only end in one way. If we resist the attacks we are still prisoners, without the hope of escape."

"When I have lost hope I shall cease to smile, but not till then. And I am a very long way from despair as yet. You must please do what I ask. There will be no more trouble tonight, and as I shall need either you or Pepita to watch later on, you must have food and rest as soon as possible."

"If you say that, I will go," she said at once.

Was I so far from despair as I had said? Or was the confidence I felt at that moment only the natural elation at my first success? What was likely to be the outcome of it all? I could hold Beltano at bay for some days, but what would follow at the end? When planning the present scheme in the first instance I had reckoned upon Beltano having to leave the island. But was he likely to obey any summons, however urgent, when compliance meant the abandonment of his revenge upon me and the loss of Masita?

And if he decided to remain, what should we be but prisoners, as Masita had said, without the hope of escape? I held Molta as a hostage but even if I were the reckless desperado Beltano believed and were to put her to death, how would that serve us?

There could be but one end, unless Beltano did what I could not now persuade myself he would dream of doing—leave the island. If Breva returned with a boat—and I plagued myself with a hundred disconcerting thoughts on his account—we could not make use of it. As I looked forward to the terrible moment when our provisions would be exhausted and pictured the desperate plight we should be in, I saw nothing but death for me and ruin for Masita. We should attempt a last forlorn effort to avoid our jailers and reach the boat, but—— There could be only one result. It was thus a very black and gloomy hour I passed as I waited for the rising of the moon.

I was roused from these very despondent meditations by the sound of Beltano's voice.

"I have trusted your word, Beppo, and am unarmed," he said.

"I shall keep it. What have you to say?"

"You have beaten me and I'm willing to come to terms."

He was too ready with this acknowledgment of defeat. I knew him better than to believe him sincere; but it could do no harm to listen to him. "What are they?" I asked.

"Who is with you in there?"

"Masita."

"What man, I mean?"

"Only Giuseppe."

"Do you mean he is helping you?"

"He has shown himself a better shot than you expected, eh? but never mind that, what are your terms?"

"You can go, and Masita; but no one else."

"How many men have you left? Unwounded, I mean?"

An oath slipped out. "You've taken care there shan't be many," he growled.

"Who came in that boat just now? How many?"

He was surprised that I knew of its arrival. "Two," he replied after a pause.

"That's the truth at any rate. You won't be surprised if I doubt you, after that tick you played me. How are we to leave, if I accept your terms? What are you going to be doing, when we go?"

"What do you mean?" he asked in a surly tone.

"That you don't set a snare in sight of the game, Beltano. I don't trust you. If I were to go out now, it would probably be to walk into the hands of your men at the end of the path there waiting in readiness. Before I put my foot out of here, you must leave the island; and it must be in the broad daylight."

"Have I ever broken a pledge to you?"

"You never had so strong a motive before. But I'm through with the talking. You can't get me out of here and you can't get in to me. Come back in the morning and repeat your offer and agree to my conditions. And now go."

"But I declare——"

"Go," I called sternly; and not liking my change of tone, he went. We passed an anxious night; but there was no renewal of active operations. I kept watch until close to the dawn, and then lay down while the other two watched. Matters were so quiet that I feared Beltano had decided to try and starve us out. About noon Luigi came to ask if I would speak with Beltano, and I agreed.

He repeated his offer of the preceding night, but declined my condition—that he should leave the island first. I decided therefore to play my last card, and told him that I held Molta as a hostage; adding a pithy threat of what would happen to her if he drove me to extremes.

"You can't get in here, Beltano; if you had ten times the number of men you have, you couldn't, and if you did, you know now what the result would be."

The news disconcerted him entirely; and after a while he expressed himself ready to do what I required. He declared he had only four men unhurt, and said that he and two of them would leave the island and remain away until the following day.

"I'll watch you start, and as I don't want to find you waiting for us when we land on the other side, you can head your boat away to the south there," I replied.

"I shan't play you false in this Beppo," he declared. "But if we ever meet again, there'll be another story to tell."

I was still suspicious. It was so unlike him to yield a single point to which he had set his mind to gain, that this unconditional compliance appeared unnatural, even in spite of the fact that I had defeated him and had threatened Molta's life.

But I told Masita the news and set about the preparations for leaving. I resolved to adopt the same ruse as before in regard to Pepita—to bind her, hand and foot, and lock her into one of the rooms, that she should not appear to have helped us.

I was explaining this to her, when Masita called me suddenly to the narrow windows at the front and to my infinite surprise I found Agapa in the path.

"I have come to warn you, Beppo. Don't trust Beltano. He is not going away himself. He is mad about Molta, and he is sending across to the count for him to send twenty or thirty men. The boat that came yesterday brought an urgent summons from him that Beltano should cross at once."

And without waiting for me to reply, she turned and fled back.

Masita looked at me in silence at this unexpected and most disastrous news; and then laid her hand gently on my arm. "Do you believe her, Beppo?"

"Yes, it fits Beltano too well. I thought there was devliment intended. But at first, we'll appear to fall into the trap. We'll go and watch the start of the boat," and we went together up to the lookout.

I was surprised to find a fairly strong wind had risen since I had been last on the lookout at noon, and that, as it blew from the mainland with every appearance of freshening, it would take a boat at least two hours to make the crossing.

This meant that the help for which he was sending would not arrive that night. The messenger would have to find the Count, the latter would then have to get the men together; and, however quickly the thing was done, some hours would be required.

Beltano made every appearance of keeping his word. He took pains to show himself plainly. I could not see the landing stage itself, but he stood at the top of the path leading down to it as if giving orders before his departure, and I had thus an opportunity of ascertaining how many men there were.

I counted five besides himself as they filed down the path, one of them having his arm in a sling.

As the boat passed out of the little cove, I could see three men on board, one of whom kept his head and shoulders concealed by the sail; and presently three returned up the path.

"He has gone," said Masita excitedly. She had also been counting. "There were only six, including Beltano; and three were in the boat and the others have just come up the path."

I shook my head dubiously. "If he had been there, he would have taken the tiller and shown himself plainly. He had a man concealed by the landing stage to fool us. But it won't matter. He has only two sound men left with him, and they won't be enough."

"Enough for what?" she asked

MAN IS NOT SO MUCH

Beside Other Beasts He Seems Weak and Ineffective With All His Brains.

By the aid of mechanical instruments, the product of his brain, man can sweep along a prepared track at 120 miles an hour or glide over the surface of the sea at about 40 miles. He can also build towers nearly 200 times as high as himself or burrow into the crust of the earth to a depth equal to about 700 times his own height.

But strip a man of his machine made instruments, weapons and clothes and the lord of creation is a poor thing at best. An ape weighing 60 pounds is far more than a match singlehanded for an unarmed man of three times his weight.

Take a man's powers of running. His best speed for a mile is 4 minutes 12¾ seconds, which works out at about 14 miles an hour. That common beast of prey, the gray wolf, lopes along at an easy 20 miles, thinks nothing of covering 60 miles in a night. The hunted fox has been timed to run two miles at a speed of 26 miles an hour. A race horse at full speed travels 32 miles, while a greyhound, which is, so far as known, the swiftest of all four-legged animals, runs at 34 miles.

In jumping we are equally behind-hand. Roughly speaking, six feet in height and 23 in width are the limit of man's achievements. A red deer has been known to clear a wall 10 feet high, the chamois can do at least a foot higher, while as for the springbok, of the South African veldt, this creature will shoot 10 feet up in the air just for the fun of the thing. Some of the beasts of prey are even more wonderful in their athletic performances. The black jaguar, for instance, can reach a branch 18 feet from the ground. The greatest jumper on earth is the kangaroo. The sort known as the "old man" has been seen to clear deadwood fences 10 to 12 feet high, while it can leap with ease a width of 50 to 60 feet. The record width cleared by a horse is about 37 feet, while the ostrich, in running, clears 25 feet at a stride.

The athletic achievements of fish are very wonderful. To see a salmon leap up a perpendicular fall five or six feet high is a most ordinary sight. Many of the predatory fishes can travel at the speed of a torpedo boat. The writer has stood in the bow of a steamer travelling at 14 knots and watched a shoal of porpoises gliding along under the cutwater. Every now and then, apparently for the sake of exercise, one of them would break away from the rest and make a complete circuit of the moving steamer as quickly and easily as though the ship were standing still.

Even if a man perfects a flying machine it will be a very long time before he can hope to rival the feats of the birds. A dozen different birds have been credited with speeds of 60 miles an hour and more, but it is only lately that definite experiment has proved that the swallow is far swifter than the wild duck or carrier pigeon. A hen swallow was taken from its nest in an Antwerp railway station and sent in a basket by express to Compiegne, a distance of 146½ miles. There, at 7:30 in the morning, she was liberated. At 8:38 the bird was seen to arrive at her nest. Work this out and you will find that the tiny creature traveled at the rate of 189 feet a second—equal to 129 miles an hour. At this rate it would take a swallow only half a day to fly from Belgium to North Africa.

In the matter of muscular strength man is not quite so far behind the rest of the animal world, for trained athletes have achieved wonderful feats of lifting. Still where would you find a man who could run up a mountain side carrying two others as heavy as himself. A grizzly bear has been seen to carry a bullock twice his own weight up an incline of one in three.—Baltimore Sun.

JUPITER'S 8TH SATELLITE

Discovery Made at Greenwich Now Practically Confirmed.

The suspected discovery of an eighth satellite of Jupiter at Greenwich observatory is now practically confirmed. The new moon was first noticed on a plate taken by the 30-inch reflector on February 28. The object might have been a new star or an asteroid, so plates taken on previous dates have been carefully examined, and it has been found to have recorded its presence on eight plates taken between January 27 and February 28. Its movement, as showed by these eight photographs, proves that it cannot be a star, and the slight path it moved over in the interval disposes of the possibility of its being a new asteroid.

Seeing New York of Olden Time

OLD HALL OF RECORDS.

The old hall of records, which stood at the eastern boundary of the City Hall park, facing south, had many eventful times in its history before the December morning in 1902, when its doors were finally closed. The work of demolition began in the following January, and the ground left vacant by the removal of the historic old building helped to make the plaza before the Brooklyn bridge somewhat more spacious.

New Yorkers remember it as an attractive specimen of architecture stuccoed in imitation of white marble, with a colonnade of six Ionic columns adorning both ends of the building. The structure as originally built was far less beautiful. In the days when cholera raged in the city, in 1832, the building had been used for a hospital. Afterward it was remodeled after the temple at Ephesus, and used as the depository of the archives of the city and for other public purposes.

It had long been too small for these purposes when the new hall of records was built beyond the northern boundary of the park at Chambers street. The many relics and interesting documents relating to the city's history were then removed to the new building.

Like the other buildings nearby, this hall was used by the British during their occupancy of the city in the revolutionary war. It was converted into a prison, and visitors were shown the iron rings and chains in the vaults below the structure to which the continental soldiers were said to have been fastened. During the period preceding the cholera the building had been used as a debtors' prison. It was 62 feet in width and 109 feet long.

SOME ANIMALS CHUMMY.

Harper's Weekly.

If man's ancestor had been the majestic mastodon instead of a malicious and destructive ape, the fear of him which has become a hereditary instinct in nearly all animals would no doubt be absent. Wherever man comes into contact with birds and beasts which have never been molested, as in the arctic, these display no emotions but those of curiosity and disdain.

The classic example of alliance between animals of different species is, of course, the friendship between man and dog. When to the strength and cunning of man's monkey ancestor was added the speed of the dog, an irresistible combination was secured which ended in the perfidious enslavement of the lower creature by man.

Birds are nothing but snakes which have evolved feathers and wings during countless millenniums. The ineradicable hatred between monkeys and snakes has been beautifully changed into the friendly tolerance between birds and men. Owls, which are instantly mobbed by all birds, should they appear in public, find friendly shelter in barns by reason of their rat-catching proclivities. The long-legged-birds, such as storks, pelicans, and cranes, have also procured immunity in most parts of the world.

Among the fishes, sharks extend a peculiar protection toward a fish of the remora family, which, too lazy to propel itself through the water, attaches itself to the larger fish by means of suction ridges upon the head.

In South Africa, where insect life is, perhaps, more abundant than in any other part of the world, sheep may often be seen placidly grazing while birds of a certain species hop busily about their backs engaged in the destruction of insect parasites.

The lion, which will kill and eat nearly all species of wild game, never molests the jackal, who, slinking behind him, finishes the half-eaten prey. Hunters will hear his long-drawn howl succeed the musical roar of the big cat when he comes to devour his master's leavings. But the lion has an inveterate enemy in the honeybird, which will fly toward the hunter and lead him through the thick bush till he has pointed out the lion's lair, or sometimes a store of honey.

MARK TWAIN ON MONEY.

Mark Twain, at a dinner in New York, said that the recent financial panic had been caused by the removal from the coinage of the motto "In God We Trust."

Afterwards with a smile he appended to that statement:

"Of course I am joking. The panic was caused by a wrong idea of the use and value of money. That is the cause of all money troubles.

"The spendthrift says that money, being round, was made to roll. The misers says that, being flat, it was made to stack up. Both are wrong.

"Strangely wrong, too, in their ideas about money are the veteran Australian gold diggers. These simple old fellows, though worth perhaps a half million or more, live in the simple dug-outs and shanties of their lean early days. They have no conception of the value for their money they could get in the way of motor-cars, diamonds, opera boxes. Their conception of luxury is a trip to town, a silk dress for the wife, and maybe a whisky spree.

"Once, lecturing, I landed at an Australian port. There was no porter in sight to carry my luggage. Seeing a rough-looking old fellow leaning against a post with his hands in his pockets I beckoned to him and said:

"'See here, if you'll carry these bags up to the hotel I'll give you half a crown.'

"The man scowled at me. He took three or four gold sovereigns from his pocket, threw them into the sea, scowled at me again, and walked away without a word."

HUMAN NATURE.

Oh, when things go wrong
It's trial to the mind;
It's trial to the temper very often,
too, I find.
When your work is all behind
You can sing a cheerful song.
It's very hard to whistle, too,
When things go wrong,
Oh, when things go wrong.

When the thorns beset your path,
When you find there's no hot water
and you want to take your bath,
Then you have to vent your wrath
And your language may be strong.
You can never find the towels, too,
When things go wrong.

Oh, when things go wrong
There is nothing fit to eat
And you miss the train you wanted
and appointments you should
meet.
It's perdition and repeat
Throughs the whole day right along,
And I always lose my temper, too,
When things go wrong.
—Ch

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quickly. "You have a fresh plan?"

"Yes. I mean to escape tonight. He has laid a trap and he shall catch himself in it."

"You think it possible?" she cried, her eyes bright with excitement.

"I think it's our only chance. We must make it possible."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

At the Eleventh Hour.

As there would be some four hours of daylight and we could not attempt to get away until dark, I urged Masita to lie down and rest while I thought over the difficulties to be overcome in making our escape.

One chief cause of concern was in regard to the boat. I knew that there was one at the landing stage; but did not know whether it was ready for sea. When we reached it—if we did reach it at all—even seconds might be of vital importance. It was almost certain we should be pursued, and if at the last moment I had to hunt about for sailing gear, it might make all the difference between escape and recapture; in other words, between life and death.

I saw that I must have help outside, therefore; and there was but one person to whom I could look for this—Agapa; and only one means of communicating with her—through Pepita.

I wished her to be out of the fort before we left it, as it would be much safer for her than to be found there by Beltano, and there was now a chance of her getting away unseen. As Beltano would be reckoning upon our failing into the trap he had laid, he would not come near us and would also keep the men away until he found his scheme had failed.

I explained the position to Pepita, who readily consented to do all I needed. "I myself will make sure that no one is near the mouth of the path here," I told her; "and then you can get by a roundabout way to the huts. You must tell Agapa that we mean to go tonight; and you and she must contrive to have the boat ready for us to leave the instant we can get to it. When you have done that you can manage to hide either in one of the huts or in the farmstead; as it is not in the least likely that Beltano has even missed you."

Having made sure from the windows overlooking the path that no one was in sight, I went down and opened the big door and, with my revolver in readiness against a surprise, walked to the end of the path. It was all clear and I beckoned Pepita and waited until she was out of sight.

On my return I went up to the lookout. Beltano had given his orders cunningly. The boat was standing right away to the south; but at the same time so shaping her course that she could reach the mainland as soon as she went about.

But I cared nothing for that. By the time she could get back with the help Beltano had sent for, the issue between us would be decided one way or the other. The moon would rise about an hour later than on the previous night; and thus there would be about two hours of comparative darkness. That would be ample for my purpose.

One question gave me long and earnest consideration. What would Beltano do when he found that we did not leave? I came to the conclusion that he would set a watch, close to the building, or keep it himself. If he did, I should have to silence that sentinel before he could give the alarm and bring up the rest of the men.

There was another hazard to guard against if we got away from the island. The usual landing place was likely to be dangerous, as some of the men for whom Beltano was sending might be there to intercept us. I decided, therefore, to lay a course well to the north, round Cape Saint Vito, and then make for Cinisi, where there was a railway.

This would necessitate our being a much longer time at sea; and I told Masita, when I roused her at twilight, to make such preparations as she could for this, and to take with her something in the way of provisions.

When all was in readiness we went down to the door. "I am going first alone," I said. "I expect to find a man posted at the end of the path and I must deal with him before we can start. When I have done that, I will come back for you. Don't go out until I come."

"Let me go with you now," she urged.

"I would if possible; but you would almost certainly be seen, and my danger would be a hundred times greater." I knew that if I put it in that way she would give in.

It was now quite dark enough for my purpose, and I opened the door as noiselessly as possible and slipped out. A drizzling rain was falling and the wind was blowing hard. The sough of it in the olive trees close by was loud enough to drown any sound I might make. But I meant to take no risks; so I threw myself full length on the rocky path and worked my way to the mouth with the silent stealth of an Indian.

The path down from the door was as steep as it was winding; but I knew every inch of it and glided along to the intervening slice of rock behind which I expected to find the man on watch. There I doubled my caution, moving with the utmost care and at a mere snail's pace. The dislodgment of even a single stone might spoil everything; and I felt every foot of the way in front of me before I slid forward.

Then I stopped and my heart quickened. The faint scent of tobacco was carried in my direction by the wind.

I had guessed rightly. Someone was on sentinel duty.

Inch by inch I edged my way forward with my head close to the ground until I could peer round the ledge of rock; and then instantly drew back, as I saw the man. Not more than a yard or two separated us.

He was standing pressed closed to the rock for shelter against the rain, his back to the wind and his face toward me. Short as the distance was between us, the fact that his face was turned in my direction would enable him to see me before I could close with him; and this would give him time to raise an alarm.

I was disconcerted by this for a moment; but then groped about until I found a fairly large stone. I rose and threw the stone so that it would fall in some bushes on the other side of him; and the instant I heard the shuffle of his feet as he turned in the direction of the sound it made, I whipped round the ledge and sprang on him and dragged him backwards. He was caught entirely by surprise and my hand was on his throat before he could utter a sound.

In the suddenness of the attack his musket fell and a short struggle followed in which he tried to get at his knife. I was much the stronger of the two, however, and he would have had no chance against me even if I had not been fighting for my life. I dashed his head against the rock until he lost consciousness and lay like a helpless log in my grip; and then I dragged him into the bushes close by, and taking off the long cloak he wore, left him to recover his senses.

Just as I regained the path I heard footsteps. I threw the cloak over my shoulders, pulled my hat down over my face, picked up his musket and stood back against the rock as if on guard.

With a start I recognized Beltano; and to my dismay Agapa was with him. I knew that, although she had been only too ready to help me in getting Masita away, she would take his side in any struggle between us in which his life was in danger. Had he come alone, I would have welcomed the chance of fighting him and settling the quarrel there and then. But with her on the spot, such a thing would not only be dangerous but useless. She would raise the alarm instantly; and I cursed the mischance which had brought her with him.

I was at a loss what to do. I thought first of hurrying back to the building; but the absence of the guard would rouse suspicion; a search would be made and the man found, with the result that our chance of escape would run down to zero.

While I was hesitating in this perplexity, the opportunity passed, and the two saw me. My fear was that they had been attracted to the place by the sound of the struggle with the sentinel; and I knew that if Beltano questioned me, my voice would betray my identity.

I was wrong, however. They had not heard anything; and I soon found that a very different purpose had brought them together.

"Any sign of Beppo, Juan?" asked Beltano, as they came up.

"No," I growled indistinctly, drawing my cloak about my shoulders as if I were sick of the watch.

He noticed the gesture and laughed. "You needn't growl about a little wet, Juan. A few minutes will finish this infernal business. We'll have him out in a minute or two at most. Now, Agapa."

And then the truth came out. Agapa had won over Beltano, or he had fooled her to believe as much; and she had come to betray me into his hands.

"Repeat your oath before Juan," she said. "You said you would."

"You needn't doubt me," he replied, and then turned toward me. "Agapa has been in league with Beppo, Juan, and warned him today that I had not left the island, and she has promised to have the boat ready for him to escape tonight. That is why he made no attempt to leave before when we were prepared for him. She is going now to tell him that everything's ready and bring him out In return for her help now, I have sworn to make her my wife. The others know this."

"I am satisfied," said Agapa, and immediately started toward the building. "We shall have him now; he can't escape," said Beltano to me in a low voice. Pedro, Ahmet and Drako will be up in a minute. Ahmet will seize the signorino; and we four, Beppo. If he gives too much trouble thrust a knife into him, the treacherous dog!" he added with a vicious oath.

It was an ugly mess in all truth; and the worst of the thing was that even if we reached the landing stage, there would after all be no boat ready for us. What a fool I had been to trust the Greek! Again the thought came to me to rush back to the building and face the risk of remaining there and holding out as long as posible even against the help for which Beltano had sent.

Masita would be waiting at the door; might even have it open; in which case Agapa would get in and have Masita in her power.

"Why the devil don't you speak, Juan?" growled Beltano, irritated at my silence or suspicious of it, and coming up close to me.

Then we heard Agapa's voice calling to me:

"Beppo! Beppo!"

Beltano held up his hand, signaling to me to be silent while we waited for the reply to her call.

And in the silence, as if matters were not bad enough already, the injured man in the brushwood groaned.

"What's that?" said Beltano under his breath, as he turned his head quickly in the direction of the sound.

I saw my chance and took it. Clubbing my musket, I brought it down with crushing force on his head. He fell like a stunned ox; and, having made sure that he was senseless, I darted up the path and met Agapa, who had heard the blow and came rushing down to learn the reason.

It was ugly work to have to raise my hands against a woman, but there was no alternative. If we were to escape she must be silenced; so I caught hold of her, and clapping my hand to her mouth, dragged her back to the fort.

Masita was waiting, and had the door wide open in the belief that Agapa had been sent by me. "Quick, Masita," I exclaimed, using her name in my excitement. "Take the key out and put it in the outer side."

I kept my grip on Agapa while this was done, and then pushing her away into the building, closed and locked the door and threw the key away.

"She had betrayed us," I explained to Masita as we ran down the path. "She brought Beltano here and was to lure us out while he and the rest waited for us at the turn of the path. But I knocked him on the head, and he won't give us any more trouble."

At that moment Agapa began to scream violently. She had run up to one of the windows and was yelling at the top of her voice to alarm the rest of the men; and soon I heard them running toward us at full speed.

I drew Masita back into the shelter of some bushes and there we crouched until they had passed, and then made for the landing stage at full speed.

There wasn't a second to lose. The moment they discovered Beltano and heard from Agapa what had occurred they would rush down to the boats to stop us; and I urged Masita forward and at last took her hand and half dragged her on.

At the top of the path leading down to the boat I stopped and sent her forward. I gave her my knife to cut the rope holding it to the stage, and told her to call to me if the oars were in it. Start without them, we could not, of course; and if they were not there, I must get them somehow, if I had to shoot every man on the island first. And the spot where I stood would give me a greater advantage in a fight than any other.

My heart beat fast as I waited for her voice.

"There is nothing in the boat," she called; and even as she spoke I heard the sounds of our pursuers.

I crouched out of sight and waited. Get away I would, at any cost. I swore that to myself; and I took out my revolver, resolved to shoot the first man who showed himself clearly enough to make my aim certain. They were seeking my life, and to defend that I would take theirs without scruple.

Then another sound reached me from the direction of the farmstead. Others were evidently coming from there to take a hand in the matter; and I kept shifting my eyes from one direction to the other, searching the darkness for the first sign of our pursuers. I was at bay and as utterly reckless in reality now as ever Beppo Serrano had been believed to be.

The first comer was from the farmstead, and as I caught sight of his figure through the gloom, I raised my weapon to take careful aim.

(To Be Continued.)

ART OF LIVING TOGETHER

There is a fine art which is much neglected among us, and that is the art of living together; not so much the art of the wife living with her husband, or a husband with his wife, but the art of being a smooth-running wheel in the great machinery of the world—the art of not squeaking or slipping a cog, or stripping the gearing, or otherwise disturbing the harmony of the huge engine of human life. Now, is it odd that this art is neglected, when you come to think of it, for most people are ignorant of the existence of such a craft, and, if informed, declare it of no importance. But this is not so, for the man who studies into its necessities discovers that it covers the whole ground of domestic science. The man who is clever enough to understand that unless he makes a good citizen he cannot expect good government, will also be shrewd enough to see that unless he makes a good son he cannot expect harmony in his father's house.

And if these two important facts are comprehended, he will not need to be told that to make a good husband will insure the happiness of one woman, and to be a good father will round out his share of the responsibility in the balance of ...e universe. He has earned his right to live, move, and have his being together with his fellow beings, for he has successfully learned the difficult art of living together.

The Farmer's Wife

is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

WHEN JEFF DAVIS EMITS LANGUAGE

"Sayl, gentle Marmaduke, I suppose you'll say that Jeff Davis is a Shine when it comes to handling language," remarked the Press Agent. "When he opened up on Friday he fairly scorched the senate chamber. And maybe Ben Tillman did not realize that he had been put on the

THE ARKANSAS TORNADO DOING A SPLENETIC SPIEL.

fritz regarding Real Oratory! Down in Mississippi, where Bill Vardaman is the Real Cheese when it comes to Epithets, the Colonels had to admit that Bill is simply a puny piker when he sizes up beside the Arkansaw Tornado.

"Temeritous Theodore, who is the father of Modern Epithet, must have sat up in amazement and some resentment when he heard Jeff's splenetic spiel. It surely was a wonder and set a new standard for Real Oratory. And his Epithets are not milk-fed. They have in them the fibre of raw meat, thrilling with the eat-'em-alive spirit of the senator when he defied the Foul Vultures to tear the quivering flesh from his stiffening bones and make merry at the feast.

"Chick MacManus, the champion barker of Coney Island, who is a wonder in his way, says he would make a fortune in a single season if he could rip off a rave like Jeff's. And, as I understand it, a syndicate of patriotic showmen is about to make the Arkansas Ajax a Tempting Offer for the coming season. The scheme is to have him erupt the Lava of his Eloquence and have on exhibition an imposing array of his Epithets. Maybe this cast of characters wouldn't get the Merry Mazuma:

Diminutive Editors.
Fiendish Visages.
Insolent Predatories.
Polluted, Besotted Press.
Scavengers of Plutocracy.
Ready Servants of Greed.
Puniest of Creatures, Misnamed Man.
Damnable Imps of Pelf and Greed.
Miserable Travesties upon Noble Manhood.
Silken-robed Sniveling Set of Conspirators.
Post Graduates in All Arts of Slander.
Slinking Cravens at the Golden Feet of Mammon.

"Jeff has enriched the Language, and whether we hear him at Coney or not, he's sure to boom the show business in Washington. A Tetrazzini voice is heard once in a lifetime, and Jeff Davis is sure the Tetrazzini of the Untamed Epithet, the Big Noise to the contrary notwithstanding. Yes?"

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER.

One of the Chinese modes of punishment, especially when it is desired to extort a confession from a criminal, is to place him where a drop of water will fall on one certain spot of his shaven crown for hours. Some measure of the torture thus inflicted was once experienced by a German "strong man," who was induced to make the test by reason of a large wager.

The wager was laid that the strong man would not be able to permit half a liter of water drop on his hand until the measure was exhausted. The strong man laughed at the idea, being perfectly confident he could sustain the strain.

The measure was procured and a hole drilled in the bottom sufficient to let the water escape drop by drop. The experiment began. The strong man chatted gaily at first. The other party to the wager stood by and counted the drops as they fell. At the two hundredth the strong man was much less jovial; then he became very sober, and an expression of pain crossed his face. At the three hundredth his hand began to swell and grow red. The pain increased and at length became excruciating. Then the skin burst. Finally, at the four hundred and twentieth drop the strong man acknowledged his defeat.

CARE OF BEDDING.

Feather or down pillows should be cleaned by professional hands once every year if possible, certainly every other year. Where one possesses a good drying ground, the pillows may be washed satisfactorily at home on a bright, windy, sunny day, and then hung out on a line at the corners and vigorously shaken periodically until the feathers are entirely dry.

Down quilts should be regularly sent to a cleaner's and encased in a soft wrapper and put away until the following winter. Blankets should be taken one by one from the beds and sent to the laundry, returning them to the blanket chests until the colder days dawn, this process being pursued until every blanket in turn has visited the laundry.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE DIFFERENCE IN RELIGIONS

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 31 Is, "Jesus Risen From the Dead." John 20:1-18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

He is a bold scientist who will affirm anything in the physical world as final; within the present generation new elements have been discovered in earth, air and sun, and marvelous new forces in nature. With so many unexpected discoveries being made, it behooves us all to be modest.

The physicist who said, fifteen years ago, that the resurrection of the body is a physical impossibility was heard with great respect. Just now the open-minded world is listening to what science is saying concerning the unexplored field of psychic phenomena. Sir Oliver Lodge has committed himself to the proposition that science has fairly well established the reality of a life after death.

In this present month's newspapers we read a dispatch from Paris wherein the eminent French scientist, Camille Flammarion, declares that "the human being is still a mystery to physiologists and psychologists alike; he is endowed with unknown psychic and physical qualities, the discovery of which will constitute the future glory of science." When science talks that way it is not for the laity to dogmatize about the impossibility of a resurrection.

Theology and Life.

It is true that the resurrection of Jesus has become one of the great battle grounds of present-day theology. From this the scholars and trained thinkers may not shrink; although it may be remarked in passing that the discussion should be carried on in the study, the school room and the theological magazine, and not in the pulpit. One cannot help surmising, in this connection, that at this acute period there may be revelations concerning the resurrection of the dead that will confute sceptical science, even as it has so frequently and so opportunely been put to confusion in the past.

All that is for the theologians. The plain people find other arguments for their faith in the resurrection. They know that nineteen hundred years ago there was some event in history which caused men to throw away their calendars and to give history a new starting point. Every time we write "A. D." we testify to our faith in the resurrection. They know, also, that there is no source of comfort quite like this truth of a risen, conquering Christ. So they observe their most jubilant music, and their most beautiful flowers, and their finest raiment for the day that celebrates the conquest of humanity's arch enemy. There is solace for every sorrow in the thought of Easter.

"Lift up your hears, ye sorrowing ones,
And be ye glad of neart:
For Calvary Day and Easter Day—
Earth's saddest day and gladdest day—
Were just one day apart."

Christianity's Peculiar Characteristic.

The old Romans were amazed at the joyfulness with which the early Christians faced death. They could not understand a faith which made men and women manifestly happy in the presence of the worst torments. "Behold, how these Christians die!" they cried; and, beholding, became Christians themselves. To this day there are joyous Christian funerals; the resurrection faith wipes all tears away.

All over the world one may distinguish Christians from pagans by the peace and joy which radiate from the faces of the former. The hopelenssness of heathendom lourdens every beholder's heart. There is an irrepressible sadness upon the faces of the aged in particular.

Against this background there shines out one luminous truth, which is an unanswerable argument for Christianity; namely, that when these same pagans become converts to the way of the Nazarene, they take on a new gladness, a new exuberance, a new spiritual life which is discernible even to their unspiritual neighbors. It is this godliness of believers—men and women with the resurrection life in their hearts—which is to be the great factor in winning the whole world for the Risen Lord. In all the non-Christian faiths one will look in vain for anything analogous to this transformed life, this imparted inner force, this outshining peace and happiness. The life of Jesus in the lives of his friends—"the power of his resurrection," as Bible calls it—is the profoundest truth in all the range of religious experience.

Dead Leaders, Dead Causes.

Dowieism is practically defunct because Dowie is dead. There have been any number of cults, movements and organizations, once apparently flourishing, which have languished and disappeared after the death of their leader. It was the expectation of the Jews and Romans, and most of the disciples as well, that this would be the case with Christianity when Jesus was crucified. The expectation would have been well founded had Jesus remained dead. Were it not for the resurrection Christianity would be today only an episode in the history of an obscure Roman province, the very existence of which would be known only to a few thorough historians.

Because Christ lives His Church lives also. That He saw and said. His entire program was predicated upon the truth of His resurrection. There would be no vital Christianity today, no risen, redeemed lives, were it not that Jesus first rose, to give newness and fullness and victoriousness of life to all who should identify themselves with Him.

This is the great affirmation of Christianity. It is the secret of perpetual youth. It is the mystery of godliness. It is the hope of the world. For had Joseph's new tomb been able to hold the Crucified, and had he not appeared to many in the Garden, and to the other Friends afterward, then the Christian religion would be but one more of many lifeless ethical systems.

Woman's Great Glory.

This lesson story introduces prominently a woman who was the first preacher of the full gospel. To many it was given to utter the word which unfolded the complete significance of the acts and teachings of Jesus. What a revolution in feeling and outlook the news must have created in the minds of the disciples! All was clear now; the sayings which they had formerly been unable to comprehend shone with a divine meaning. The sun had risen, even as He had said. He had done exceeding abundantly above all that they could ask or think. Not defeat but victory was their program.

Now the infant church had a message for the world, the very message of life and hope which it most needed. The last great enemy, who had blanched the cheek of the bravest, had been conquered. Men need no longer be prisoners to fear. A new attitude toward life and death had been created. Thenceforth the disciples would go forth, as thousands since have done, facing even martyrdom songfully. The resurrection hope is the capstone of the edifice of Christian truth. "Because I live ye shall live also." Christ's resurrection was the first fruits of an immeasurable harvest.

AT DINNER.

The head of the house is an important person at a dinner party. His name must be mentioned in the invitations, whether they are formal or friendly in tone, and he must exert himself to the best of his power to make everything go well.

He usually tells the gentlemen whom they are to take in to dinner—having a paper in his pocket with the names written no for fear he should make a mistake. This is sometimes done by the hostess, but the host should save her the trouble, if possible.

He has to lead the way in to dinner, escorting the lady highest in rank.

He places her on his right hand, the lady second in rank sitting at his left. He should not seat himself at the table until everyone is settled, but should stand in his proper place till he is sure that everyone is seated.

After dinner he should open the door for the ladies, unless the man nearest it does it at once.

The men generally draw up near the host after the ladies have left, and he must see to the passing of the wine. When the ladies take their leave, it is the business of the host to see them off, and this is his place at every entertainment, afternoon and evening.

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SAYS SHARK IS GOOD TO EAT

Could Be Sold at Market for Few Cents a Pound.

An American writing from Italy suggests an addition to our list of table fish.

"A fish plenteously distributed up and down our coasts from Maine to Panama throughout the year, and one as palatable as bonita, sturgeon or halibut, is systematically cast out of the pound net fare at every haul and thrown away with a melediction by the doryman.

"Here in Rome," he says in the Medical Record, "it finds ready sale at the price of fifteen soldi a kilo weight, equal to about eight cents a pound.

"Any one who has watched a shark—for it is this fish with which the writer is dealing—romping in a school of blues need have no fear that it is not a cleanly feeder. The color of the meat resembles that of the shad, but it of firmer consistency and has comparatively few bones beyond the central spinal column.

"At a price of two or three cents a pound tons of these fish, varying in size from two to six feet in length, could be landed daily at Fulton market with a fair profit. For a season or two or until the corner manipulator in food staples began the work of price boosting the fish would prove a worthy addition to the poor man's market basket."

FAMOUS FIGURES IN N. Y.'S HISTORY

When Aaron Burr, then senator, met Joseph Brant (Thayendanega), in Philadelphia he was so pleased with this educated Indian chief that he gave Brant a letter to his only daughter Theodosia, in New York. Miss Burr, although only fifteen years old received her copper skinned guest with becoming dignity and entertained him at a formal dinner where the guests were representative men of affairs, including Bishop More and Dr. Hosack, of Columbia college.

The witty girl wrote to her father, after the function: "I had a mind," she tells him, "to lay the hospital under contribution for a human head to

THEODOSIA BURR.

be served up like a boar's head in ancient hall barbarian. But, after all, he was a most Christian and civilized guest in his manners."

The little girl hostess was precocious in other ways. She was beautiful, witty, had unusual linguistic ability and was one of the most highly educated women of her time. For her father's use she translated the Constitution of the United States into French.

In the early days of the republic in New York, one of the belles of the city was Theodosia Burr. Shortly before her marriage she was invited by the mayor to visit a man-o'-war lying in the harbor. His honor's playful remark shows her popularity at the time.

"Now, Theodosia," said he, "you must bring none of your sparks on board. There is a magazine there and we shall all be blown up."

In 1801 she married Joseph Alston, of South Carolina, who afterward became governor of that state. She constantly came up to see her father, and when absent from him a constant correspondence was maintained between them. In the long trials of Burr after he shot Alexander Hamilton in a duel, the general sympathy for Theodosia did much to soften the public attitude toward her father.

When, after years of exile in Europe, Burr returned to New York, his daughter, eager to see him again, set sail from Charleston on the Patriot. Weeks and months went by, bringing no word of the ship to the eager father in New York and the anxious husband in Charleston. The ship was never heard from and was probably wrecked. A legend states that pirates seized the Patriot and that the brilliant and beautiful Theodosia "walked the plank." But the story has never been authenticated.

SUBMARINE LIGHTS.

A New System of Indicating Navigable Channels.

The question of harbor navigation by large vessels at night is a serious one at best. The usual lights designed to guide the vessel are too few and far between, and when they are obscured by fog the task of the pilot is a hopeless one, and highly dangerous. Realizing the advantages to commerce of illuminating the New York harbor so that it could be navigated at night, the Lighthouse Department has recently installed a series of buoys along the Ambrose channel, fitted with gas lamps, which serve as lampposts along the highway of the harbor. The lamps are provided with sufficient gas to keep them burning night and day for a month. They need no attention unless injured by collision with some vessel or by the force of the waves.

A new system of illumination has recently been proposed, in which the lamps instead of being placed above water are situated along the bed of the channel, and are arranged to direct their light to the surface, where the outline of the channel may be traced by illumination of the water. By placing the lamps under water they furnish no obstruction to navigation of smaller vessels, which are not obliged to follow the deeper channels. They can also be placed low enough to clear the bottoms of the largest vessels as well.

A cable is laid along the channel, preferably one at each side of the channel, and at intervals along this cable the lights are attached. These consist of tubular buoys provided with a lens at the upper end and are fitted with an incandescent electric lamp inside, the light of which is focused by the lens in a vertical shaft, which rises to the surface and illuminates a patch of the surface water. The lamps are supplied with current from a dynamo or battery on shore, where they are under the control of an operator. Following the usual custom, one side of the channel will be outlined with light of a different color from the opposite side. These lights could be placed at much more frequent intervals than the usual buoys. However, experiments conducted by the inventor, Mr. Leon Dion, point to the fact that three or even two per mile would be ample in a straight channel. The cables can be securely anchored to the bottom, but the lamps, owing to their flexible connection with the cable, will be free to sway slightly with the motion of the water. The buoyancy of the lamps is merely sufficient to hold them upright and not strain the main cable. —Scientific American.

Farmstead

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will H., Hampton, Fla., tell us how to use copperas to get rid of fleas?—L., Forestville, N. Y.

Will some kind reader please give me a sure remedy for the bugs that destroy squash, watermelon and muskmelon vines?—M.

I hope somebody will tell me what to do for a mare that has a cough and whose throat seems to stop up. She is short-winded. I had a veterinary to see her and he said she had sore throat. He left treatment, but it seemed not to do any good.—W., Murryville, W. Va.

I have a two-year-old horse which I had altered about ten days ago. He seemed to do fairly well until a cold spell set in, then he began to get stiff in his hind legs, and then the stiffness spread to his back and neck. His appetite remained good, but he could scarcely chew, his jaws were nearly set, slight white froth at mouth; temperature is high; blood slow and black. I would like to know what is the matter with him.—L. Creston, Ky.

Suggestions to Woodlot Owners.

The woodlot is a very large factor in the production of the raw material which supports the fourth greatest industry of the country. Although the area of a single woodlot is small, the cuttings are more frequent than from the large timber tract and it is probable that the total amount of timber produced by woodlots is greater than that produced by timber tracts.

Not only this: a farm without a good woodlot is incomplete. Usually, not less than one-eighth of the acreage of every farm should be devoted exclusively to timber growing. If properly managed the woodlot will supply the farmer with posts, fuel, and building material, as suits his convenience best. It may even furnish some timber for market.

Again, the farm house should be protected from winds. For the livestock grower, shielding the barnyard and feedlots will reduce the quantity of grain necessary to fatten stock, since less food will be required to keep up the animal heat in winter. A belt of forest trees will greatly reduce the danger of late frosts to the fruit blossoms of an orchard.

The woodlot should occupy the waste land not suitable for farm crops. Steep hillsides, ravines, swamps, sand dunes, creek banks, rocky slopes, and corners cut off by ditches, creeks, or railroads will sustain a growth of timber and become an important source of revenue. Forest growth on steep slopes and river banks protects them from erosion by heavy rains and freshets.

The woodlot affords one of the best opportunities for the practice of forestry. It is accessible enough to allow of moderate cuttings at frequent intervals; its protection from trespass, grazing, and fire does not require an elaborate scheme of defense; and taxation is not so great a burden because the revenue in farm supplies more than meets this item every year.

In circular 138, recently issued by the Forest Service and which can be had free of the Forester at Washington, the model woodlot and the present condition of the woodlots of the Ohio Valley region are discussed. Suggestions are given as to uses of the woodlot and its protection from grazing, fire, and wind, and from injury during cutting, and for the improvement of typical woodlots of dense first growths, of mature open stand, of dense young stand, and sapling thicket.

Hatching Time.

When a hen is due to hatch, quietly notice that all is right, then stay away until ample time has passed for all the hatch to be dry. This leaving alone is hard to do, and while an occasional chick will be lost by so doing, such loss is as nothing compared to the damage done when one is always bothering the hens.

Have the coop placed on a dry spot, in an elevated patch when possible, remove box, hen and all to the coop; if hen is not sitting in a box, quietly lift her off the nest and quickly remove the chicks to a basket or pail, and carry to the coop; now thoroughly dust the hen, apply grease to shanks and head of the hen, then place her in the coop, and they will soon go to the mother.

Have sand for the chicks to pick at, give the hen whole corn, and water to drink, but do not give the chicks any feed or water for another 24 hours. The first feed may be dry oatmeal or bread crumbs or cooked egg, shell and all.

If two hens hatch at the same time and the chicks are all given to one hen, the other may reset, but be sure to refill the nest with dry, clean nesting and dust the hen thoroughly with fresh powder. Always have the insect powder fresh. More depends upon this than the sort of insect death that is used.

As the chicks get older, teach them to go to the feed crop for their meals. Give dry, wholesome feed, cracked corn, wheat, or a mixture of wholesome grains, and keep a supply in the coop all the time.

Unless rains come, it will not be necessary to clean the food receptacles more than once a week, but whenever the food becomes damp, feed at once to the grown hens and refill the troughs or pans with dry feed. Crops full of soured feed will mean great loss.

Keep a supply of sharp grit always in the feed coop, and a box of good dust or sifted ashes will not come amiss if the coop is a large one.

Be sure the water vessels will be kept replenished with fresh water all the time.

Never neglect the grit. You can make it by pounding broken dishes or buy the commercial grit; the cinders from coal ashes are good grit, if there is enough of them. The thing is to have plenty. Sand or gravel, as charcoal, are necessary, but there is no sharpness enough in them; there has to be grit, real grit, in addition to this.

Move the feed crop to new ground each week, and the coops where the chicks roost, to new ground three times a week anyhow. Just move the coop the width of itself, then the chicks will not become bewildered as to where they will go for the night, or for feed, as would be the case should it be moved a distance.

If the hen is given a dope of insect powder once a week, after she goes in the coop at night, and the hen and chicks have a chance to get a good dust bath each day, the lice wouldn't bother the chicks much, but should they become droopy examine them for lice, and, if any are seen, dust them good; also sprinkle coal oil inside the roost coop, on the ground and on the sides of the coop. Do this late of an evening, so the oil won't evaporate before the chicks go to roost.

Growing Tomatoes.

Of course almost every owner of a garden feels that he knows almost all that is to be known about the management of a garden, and yet we have observed that many of this class of people learn many new things every year. Some of them will learn only when they have the knowledge thrust upon them for they seldom ask information that leads to the adoption of new things in garden management.

We have heard people say to friends of theirs, "I don't see why your tomatoes ripen so early, and ours are so green yet." This is a very common complaint of owners of gardens and those who make a business only of growing tomatoes for their own use. Gardeners who make a business of catering to the truck market understand how to grow them to suit the demands. In the first place tomato growers should provide three varieties, viz., early, medium and late. This will be found to solve much of the trouble so often found in the production of tomatoes. In sowing the seed it will be well to take this into consideration and at least three varieties should be obtained. This will hold good in the production of tomatoes and the same may be said of peas and sweet corn. It is something that is worth a trial any year.

Best Milk for Butter.

The number of pounds of milk required to produce a pound of butter depends entirely upon the per cent of butter fat in the milk. The milk of some cows contains a great deal more butter fat than the milk of other cows. If milk tests 6 per cent butter fat it can be seen that it will take only half as much to produce a pound of butter as milk which tests 3 per cent.

As a rule the Jersey cow will give richer milk than the Holstein cow. It will take a less number of pounds of the former's milk to make a pound of butter than of the latter's. We say this is generally true. Of course there are exceptions to this general rule. Then some individuals of the same breed produce richer milk than others. In a number of tests and contests it has been shown that the tests may vary as much as 2 per cent between full sisters. It may take but sixteen pounds of one cow's milk to make a pound of butter, while her full sister will have to produce twenty-five pounds to yield a pound of butter.

The following rule is considered approximately correct: If the test is 3 per cent it will require 29 pounds of milk to make a pound of butter, 3.5 per cent 25 pounds of milk, 4 per cent 21.7 pounds of milk, 4.5 per cent 19 pounds of milk(5 per cent 17.4 pounds of milk, 5.5 per cent 15.5 pounds of milk, 6 per cent 14.5 pounds of milk.

It can be seen that the cow which gives 15.5 pounds of 5.5 per cent milk is as valuable a butter producer as the cow which gives 29 pounds of 3 per cent milk. We often speak of the cow being valuable because she gives so many gallons of milk per day, and that we would rather have her than our neighbor's cow, which does not give half as much. It may be, after all, that our cow is not so valuable as a butter producer as our neighbor's. Our cow's milk may test less than 3 per cent, while our neighbor's may show a test of 5 to 6 per cent. The value of a cow as a producer of butter cannot be determined by the number of pounds of milk she gives, but by the percentage of butter fat the milk contains.

A quart of milk weighs about 2.15 pounds. If the reader wishes to ascertain the number of pounds of milk his cow is giving simply measure the milk and multiply the number of quarts by 2.15.

How to Grow Alfalfa.

Several of our readers, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean and Farmer, have asked us when alfalfa should be sown, how it should be prepared, what kind of soil makes the ideal seed bed, and whether a nurse crop should be sown with the seed. The time to sow alfalfa depends entirely upon the location. In the South it may be sown in the fall. In the Northern states and in irrigated sections the seeding should not be done till spring. We believe that in any state north of the southern line of Missouri the seeding should all be done in the spring. We are aware that weeds are the greatest enemies of the plant and that spring seeding is generally more liable to be smothered out by weeds than fall seeding; still we believe that if proper attention is paid to the preparation of the soil and to it between the time the ground is plowed and the seed sown that the weeds can be held in check until the plants are tall enough to smother them out.

We believe that soil intended for alfalfa should be plowed early in the fall, before any of the weeds have gone to seed. If the ground becomes dry enough to work in the spring before danger of frost is past, the plant should be disked every week until all such danger is over. Then the seed should be sown. We know of a great many farmers who follow the rule of sowing the seed about the time they would plant their corn. This is considered a little late by some, but we have always noticed that those who have adopted this rule rarely have any trouble getting a stand of alfalfa.

There are several ways of successful getting the seed into the ground. A great many disk the ground well, then harrow it twice and sow the seed. After this harrow the ground once with a smoothing harrow. The covering must be very light. Many times if the seed is sown just before a rain no other covering is necessary. Usually about 15 to 20 pounds of seed are sufficient per acre; however, the heavier it is sown, up to a certain amount the better will be the quality of the hay. If the soil is reasonably rich and contains an average amount of moisture, it is a good idea to sow about 25 pounds per acre. To get a good quality of hay the plants should be close enough together so that the stems will be small and not woody, as is the case when there is considerable distance between the rows. If the crop is sown for seed, then it is many times better to sow only about 15 pounds per acre. The plant has a better opportunity to produce better and more vital seed.

The ideal soil for alfalfa is a mellow loam with a permeable subsoil. However, alfalfa will grow and thrive upon a variety of soils, except those with a very compact subsoil which is close to the surface. In other words, it does not do so well on hard pan soils. Good drainage is one of

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THE REASON FOR IT

D. R. Locke in The Blade of Nov. 27, 1884.

There never was a time in the history of the world when the traffic in intoxicants should not have been prohibited, for there never has been a time when the interests of humanity did not demand it. But where there is one reason twenty years ago, there are a hundred now.

Twenty years ago the rum business was quite another thing from what it is today. It was bad enough, God knows, then, for there is nothing in the business or connected with it that is not then bad, but it was upon another basis, and was conducted in quite another way. Then, wherever enough drunkards or moderate drinkers were aggregated, some one established a dramshop, where the drinkers could idle themselves at their own sweet will. Of course there was beggary, disorder, sickness and all forms of misery attendant, for where Rum is, all these are. But in those days the Rum-seller came to the Rum-seller—the Rum-seller did not go out and search for Rum-drinkers, nor did he make it his business to educate the young and foolish into Rum-drinking.

But within twenty years all this has changed. The brewing of lager beer has changed it. Beer, at first made in the modest way, opened the road to vast fortunes. It was found that men who disapproved of whisky could drink beer, for it was esteemed to be a drink mild and harmless that it could be indulged in with impunity. "I never drink—I take occasionally a glass of beer but nothing strong." That was and is the talk heard every day. The brewers knew better. The brewers know that there was alcohol in beer, originally, and latterly they have added alcohol to it for a purpose. They were willing enough to have it understood that beer was a harmless drink, but they did not desire to have it so. They wanted a drink with enough alcohol in it to create the Rum disease, to create and continue the internal craving for stimulants, so that when they had made a customer they could depend upon keeping him. They went at their business systematically, basing it upon known physiological laws. Inasmuch as when alcohol gets its footing in the system, alcohol will be continued so long as the consumer lives, the point was to make a drink which contained enough alcohol to create the appetite in the shortest possible time. They put the "body," as they call it, into their swash and made it so strong that it would be quite as effective as whisky in the making of drunkards. The point was to add to the number of drinkers, and they proceeded as systematically at their horrid trade as legitimate business men do at theirs.

They set about creating a demand for beer. They established beershops everywhere. The great brewers made a canvass of their cities, and wherever they could work in a beer shop, it was done. They selected the worst men in the world, and rented shops for them, they furnished them with fixtures and stock, making it the condition of continuance that the tenant should sell so many kegs a day of their beer.

The tenant sets about his work. If he could induce a workingman to enter his doors, he saw to it that he was so entertained that he came again. If he could get a boy into his private back room to play at cards or billiards, every facility was extended to him. He made the infernal shop the resort for the weak and inexperienced, he did everything that fiendish ingenuity could suggest not only to entrap, but to hold those they entrapped.

To sum it all up in one word, they made a business of making drunkards, that they might hold their leases for the profit of themselves and their proprietors, the brewers. They no longer waited for customers who might drop in, but they made a business of dragging them in, and of fastening the terrible habit upon them.

They did not confine their nefarious business to the cities, for there are men and boys to ruin in the country as well. They went out into the country towns, the villages, even to the country crossroads, and established their dens. Wherever a sign is displayed advertising any particular brewer, the mothers of that section may know that the hole is the property of the brewer whose name is displayed, and that he is the man who is after their sons.

There are rum-sellers who do refuse liquor to drunkards and boys; but they are as scarce as hen's teeth, and they do not take this course from any good motive. They do it because it is more pleasant and profitable to them to do so. They find it more profitable to begin the work of drunkard making, as others find it more profitable to finish it. Nine in ten of the fraternity make it a business to entice boys into their places for the sole purpose of making drunkards of them, knowing that when the appetite is once fixed, whatever they can earn, beg or steal, is sure to come to their tills. The debauching of boys is a business with them. Every father and mother has an interest in this matter, for so long as these hunters of men are tolerated no boy is safe.

To say that the strong hand of the law shall not be invoked to stay the destructive hands of these pests to society, is to say that society has no right to protect itself. To say that the man who deliberately makes a business of debauching his neighbors' children shall not be restrained by law, is to say that humanity has no right to protect itself. To say that there shall not be come defense against this evil is to say that evil is paramount, and that nothing else has rights.

The world has fooled with this question quite long enough. All sorts of nostrums have been tried to check it, but to no purpose. Its growth depends upon its being let alone. The interest cares nothing for restriction and restraint. It laughs at license and all that. All it fears is a movement looking to extirpation.

EXPLAIN SCIENTIFICALLY.

Peekin' roun' de corner
Underneath a leaf,
Lazy germ was waitin'
Foh to bring me down to grief.
I does my bes' to struggle,
But I feels I's in de clutches
Of dat no-'count lazy germ!
I wants to sit in comfort,
An' simply draw my bre'f.
Dem hustle germs a-doing, lef' me,
He has got 'em skyaht to de'f!
De only thing to staht me
Might be a fishin' worm;
De somehow goes together,
Him an' de lazy germ.
Tain' no use to lecture;
Tain no use to scold;
Tain' no use o' med'cine,
Like I had a cough or cold,
I needs repose an' quiet
Till he done serve out his term,
It ain't my disposition,
It is jes' de lazy germ!
—Washington Star.

CANNON A CLOCK WEIGHT.

Kennebec Journal.

The most unique clock weight in Maine is that of the Baptist church at Cherryfield, an old smooth-bore cannon. The cannon was one of the old smooth-bore type and was brought by Gleason Campbell from Boston on one of the return trips of lumber vessels. It was used to fire salutes, as the stirring days of the civil war were at hand, after announcing many Union victories during the war, at the surrender of Lee, in 1865, it was taken out for a final and great salute. Robert L. Willey, a soldier of the war, who was at home on furlough, was in charge of the cannon, and, through some mismanagement, a premature discharge of the gun threw Mr. Willey high in the air, filled his face with powder, and tore one arm off close to the shoulder. The old gun was then spiked by the angry citizens and did no more active service.

When the Second Baptist church building was built in 1873, a weight being wanted for the clock, the old gun was secured for this purpose. It did clock duty, until 1903, when it once more received a baptism of fire and fell in the ruins of the church conflagration that December. When the new clock was installed in the new church building, in 1906, once more the old cannon mounted the tower to do clock duty.

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TO MAKE AMERICAN LINEN

Process Invented Which Makes That Possible.

A Massachusetts inventor has perfected a process of transforming flax straw into fibre that promises to add millions to the revenue of the American farmer, says the World Today, and to make possible the manufacture of linen fibre in the United States.

By the laborious process followed abroad it takes from sixteen to thirty weeks to transform flax straw into linen. There is first the "rotting," which in Belgium is done by weighting down the flag straw in pools of water exposed to the sun until the wood or "shive" is rotted away from the fibre.

Then comes the "scutching" or beating of the dried stray. After this it is "hackled" by pulling the straw through the coarse teeth of combs for the purpose of removing snarls and tangles. The softening and bleaching processes number twenty-five after all this has been done before the finished linen fabric is ready for market.

Now comes Benjamin C. Mudge, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, with a combined mechanical and chemical process that makes linen out of straw in twelve hours. In place of the European method, which consists very largely in leaving the natural rotting process to accomplish the disintegration of straw, Mr. Mudge goes at this work by machinery until the raw flax fibre has been wrested from the flax stalk.

Then the chemical process begins, and I can testify from observation that, using three or four chemical baths, Mr. Mudge first degums, then bleaches, softens and in the end makes glossy, white and exceedingly tough fibre out of what in the beginning looked like a mass of tangled horsehair.

The European method yields about 170 pounds of fibre from 1,000 pounds of straw and sacrifices the seed crop. The Mudge process secures 250 pounds of straw after the seed have been saved. It converts the "shive" wasted by the European method into a pulp for paper making and also saves the "tow."

CHEAP HEADACHE CURE.

Philadelphia Record.

"The best cure I know of for a headache is to wash your face," said a bright looking man. "Yes, I believe to suddenly cleanse your face with cold water will open up the pores and probably start the blood in circulation, and I know it will relieve you of a headache in a jiffy. I have tried it myself a great many times and have always been successful. There is something in the nature of a stimulant in the cold water treatment that braces me right up. My head when it aches gets hot and throbs, and the water makes it cool and fresh. I have a theory, too, that people don't wash their faces nearly enough, anyhow, in these days of dusty asphalt streets and soft coal smokes. People will be much better off with their pores kept open and clear of all dust and dirt, and there is nothing so good for the skin as soap and water."

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Manufacture of Shot.

Will the Question Bureau please give us as much information as space will permit concerning the manufacture of shot, such as we use in shotguns.—G. W. K., Sandyville, W. Va.

After the lead for shot has been chemically treated—a process we need not go into here—it is run into bars which are raised to the top of the shot tower, to be there melted and poured through colanders. These are either hollow hemispehical iron disks or rectangular flat sheets, each one perforated with a set of holes of uniform size, made perfectly smooth and exact. The lead when poured must be of the proper temperature for the special size to be made. The holes vary from 1-50 to 1-360 of an inch, but the shot are of larger diameter than the holes. In falling to the base of the tower the particles of semi-fluid lead, acted upon alike over their whole surface by the current of air, are made to assume the globular form, and by the time they reach the bottom they are sufficiently hardened by cooling to bear the shock of striking the surface of the vessel of water placed to receive them. Large-lszed shot require greater height than a small-sized, and while 100 feet is sufficient for the latter, the former will require 150 feet. Taken from the cistern of water the shot are dried, then assorted according to their sizes by sifting them in a revolving copper cylinder set slightly inclined and perforated with holes, which increase in size toward the lower end. The smaller sizes thus drop through above and the larger lower down, and each size is received in its own box. The shot receive their superficial finish by being left for some time in a rotating cylinder with some pulverized graphite. Imperfect shot are separated from the truly spherical by allowing them to roll down an inclined plane, so arranged that the latter run straight down the middle and the former work off to one or the other side.

Shot are also made by pouring lead upon a revolving table on which is placed a cylinder of perforated sheet brass. The table is revolved with a velocity of 1,000 feet per minute, and the lead is thrown by centrifugal action through the perforations in the sides, forming round, brilliant shot, which strike against a linen screen placed so as to intercept them.

Children's Day.

Please tell us about the origin, etc., of Children's Day in the Sunday schools. I have been a Blade subscriber for more than 25 years.—S. H. B., Morris, N. Dak.

And during that 25 years the Bureau has probably answered your question 25 times. But here goes again, as cheerfully as ever:

The observance of Children's Day as a church festival dates back to the year 1850. It originated with Unitarians in the east that year, and was observed as an exclusively floral service. The children brought floral offerings, and arranged them attractively in the churches. The pastors of these churches preached sermons adapted to the children, and all the exercises of the day were conducted in their interest. In 1862 the Baptist church adopted the custom, adding thereto the idea if instruction in the duty of Christian giving to the church benevolences. In connection with the floral offerings and musical exercises, the children were taught the duty, as well as privilege, of aiding in the support of the various benevolent objects of the church. Shortly after, the Presbyterian church began the celebration of the day, with no substantial variation in the customs as observed by the Baptists, except to give it greater prominence as a distinctively children's affair, by enlisting the little folks in recitations, dialogues, and musical exercises.

It remained for the Methodist Episcopal church to bring it to its highest point of efficience in development of the idea, this Central Centenary committee, in November, 1865, proposed to found a Children's Educational fund, as a branch of the General fund, to be largely endowed by the offerings of children themselves, who might in time receive the benefit in securing an education. The committee issued an address to Sunday school superintendents all over the land urging its importance and feasibility. The following extract will show the wisdom of the project: "It must have occurred to you that there now exists no link binding academies and colleges to our Sunday schools. Many of our institutions are unknown to our scholars. May not the plan proposed be the providential one to connect the religious and intellectual systems of education in our country? And, further, we do not find just here an answer to the question so often raised in Sunday school conventions: 'What shall be done to save our older scholars to the church?' We have, in round numbers, a million of Sunday school scholars. Is it too high a mark to suppose that by proper efforts they will raise an average of a dollar each? May not a million of children contribute and collect a million of dollars? The honor of Methodism is in your keeping. Speak the word, and little hands and hearts shall be employed in the great centenary offering. Inscribe on your banner, 'A dollar for every child; a million for the children's manument.'".

This recommendation of the committee met with general favor. In the outcome of the centenary efforts of 1866, it was found that the children had contributed to their educational fund the sum of $60,674.40. This children's educational fund did grant service, using the language of our discipline, in aiding "meritorious Sunday school scholars in obtaining a more advanced education."

The claims on this fund increased so rapidly with the multiplication of Sunday schools, and the growing needs of the church for Christian workers, a plan was adopted for the increase of this fund. It was thought advisable not to take a collection for this fund in our Sunday schools on a given day every year. The first official notice of it appears in the Discipline of 1868, in these words:

"We further recommend that efforts be made through the Sabbath schools of the church to augment the children's fund. We recommend that the second Sabbath in the month of June be annually observed as the children's day; and that in each Sabbath school we attempt the collection of an average of five cents for each child enrolled."

In 1872 the following rule of the church was enacted, as it now stands in paragraph 262 of the Discipline: "Sec. 6. It is recommended that the second Sunday in June be everywhere observed as Children's day, and that wherever practicable a collection be taken in the Sunday school in aid of the Sunday school fund of the board of education." One of the happiest inspirations that was ever vouchsafed to a church was that which prompted our authorities to institute a children's educational fund. In 1884 the general conference emphasized its former rule by the following action: "Resolved, That we request all our ministers, churches, and Sunday schools from this time forward to enter heartily into the observance of children's day on the days annually proposed and distinctly defined in the Discipline of the church." The one use to which the Sunday school fund and its proceeds are applied is to aid worthy and needy young persons, graduates from our Sunday schools, in acquiring a higher education in the literary and theological schools of our church. By this silent yet efficient action of the fund more than 3,000 such persons have been aided within the last twelve years to an amount of nearly $350,000.

Robert Louis Stevenson.

Will the Question Bureau please give a sketch of the life of Robert Louis Stevenson?—R. G. T., Clifford, Pa.

Robert Louis Stevenson was born in Edinburgh, November 13, 1850. After passing through the Edinburgh university, in 1871, he was called to the Scottish bar, being admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1875. Literature, however, turned out to be his real vocation. He had carefully trained himself in writing, and acquired a style that gave distinction to everything he wrote. An Inland Voyage was followed by Travels with a Donkey in the Cevennes, the record of a journey in southern France. Then followed, from year to year, many delightful stories, and some charming poems. Nearly everybody will recall The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde (1886), based on the idea of man possessing a double personality. This story achieved an extraordinary success with the public, and is perhaps the most generally known of his writings. Stevenson's health was always precarious, and after various changes of residence, including one to Saranac Lake, in the Adirondacks, he went to the southern Pacific in 1888, and finally settled in Samoa, where he died in 1894.

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Panics in the United States.

Please give a brief account of all the principal financial panics from the founding of the American government to 1907.—E. T., Bowden, Ga.

The recurrence of financial panics in the United States shows a certain periodicity. The years 1812, 1837, 1857, 1873, 1884, 1893 and 1907 have witnessed commercial crises. The war of 1812 was followed by a rise in prices, followed by money stringency and large declines. This was brought about partly by calls of the government on the Bank of the United States for funds to meet $7,500,000 of maturing stock of the issue that had furnished funds to pay for the territory of Louisiana. This compelled the bank largely to reduce its discounts. The panic of 1837 was due to speculation in western lands, the sales of which, in twenty-six months, amounted to $41,000,000. This speculative fever had been aided by the deposit of government funds in state banks. The specie circular of the government requiring payments for lands to be made in coin caused many of these banks to suspend, and the crisis was precipitated. Specie payments were suspended in May, 1837, by all banks except the State Bank of Missouri. Specie was worth a premium of about twelve per cent. Specie payments were resumed on April 15, 1838, by the Boston banks, and in the next month they were generally resumed. The next suspension of specie payment took place in October, 1857, but in sixty days it was again resumed. The drain of the Civil war caused the suspension of specie payments by the government, as well as by the banks, on December 30, 1861, but this suspension was not accompanied by a panic. Specie payments were not resumed until January 1, 1879. The crisis of 1873 was due principally to excessive railroad building. In New York the panic was so great that the New York Stock Exchange was for twelve days closed for business. The banks suspended currency payments, but after forty days they again resumed. The assassination of President Garfield July 2, 1881, was the date of the beginning of a decline in prices, which continued with occasional reactions, until May, in 1884, when another panic set in. Money rose to three per cent. per day and stocks dropped rapidly, but rates for money soon declined to more moderate figures. In 1886 business was slowly recovering. The silver craze is given by some as the cause of the panic of 1893; by others it is attributed to fear of changes in the tariff by the Democrats. Many causes have been given for each panic. Nearly all of them have been given in recent issues of The Blade, and it is not worth while to occupy space for their repetition at this time.

Yosemite Valley.

Please describe Yosemite Valley.—E. P., Given, W. Va.

Yosemite Valley is in Mariposa county, Cal., on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada, about 150 miles, in direct line, east by south of San Francisco. The valley is one of the natural curiosities of America, and is unlike any other known valley in the world. It is about six miles long and from half a mile to a mile wide. It is nearly a mile below the level of the land near it. Entering the valley from the lower end, the two distinct valley types may be seen, the V-shaped and the U-shaped. It has the characteristics of a gorge and also of a canon. It is nearly enclosed by walls of granite from 3,000 to nearly 5,000 feet in height. On the north side is a huge block of granite called El Capitan. It projects into the valley so that two of its smooth, almost perpendicular faces are visible; the height is 3,300 feet. Opposite El Capitan are Cathedral Rocks and Bridal Veil Rock. The bottom of the valley widens from El Capitan up to the so-called "meadows." Other conspicuous blocks of the unbroken wall are called the Three Brothers, 4,000 feet, the Spires, Cap of Liberty, and Sentinel Rock. About fifteen miles above is the source of the Merced river, which flows through the valley. There are two falls and about half a mile of rapids in the Merced river. Nevada Fall, the upper one, is about 600 feet high, and Vernal Fall is about 400 feet. The Bridal Veil Fall is on the side of Cathedral Rock which faces the entrance. Bridal Veil creek here falls over a precipice 630 feet high, and flows over an irregular bed which forms a series of cascades that combined, make a descent of about 300 feet. The total fall is 900 feet. Just below El Capitan is a fall called Virgin's Tears, which is over 1,000 feet high. The waters flow over this precipice only for a few months after the summer heat has melted the mountain snows. The Yosemite Falls, nearly opposite Sentinel Rock, is made by the Yosemite creek. The first vertical fall is 1,500 feet; then the water descends, in a series of cascades, about 625 feet, and again flows over a precipice 400 feet high. In the "Meadows" are a variety of flowers and grasses in the early summer months. The principal trees are pine, fir, cedar and oak. In the vicinity are great masses of dome-shaped rocks, and the famous big trees of California are near by. Among the prominent elevations are North Dome, Sentinel Dome, Half Dome and Glacier Point. From Sentinel Dome may be obtained a good view of the Yosemite Valley and the surrounding country. Glacier Point, 4,740 feet, also affords a magnificent view. Half Dome is an imposing mass, 4,700 feet high.

John Hampden.

Kindly give a sketch of John Hampden, the English statesman.—U. B. V., Payson, Utah.

He was born in London in the year 1594. He was educated at Oxford, and possessing an ample estate, led for several years the usual career of country gentlemen. He entered parliament in the beginning of the reign of Charles I., and continued to sit in the house of commons three times in succession. In 1636 his resistance to Charles' demand for ship-money made him the argument of all tongues, especially after it was the decision of the judges in favor of the king's right to levy ship-money that Hampden refused to pay it. Being prosecuted in the court of exchequer, he himself, aided by counsel, argued the case against the crown lawyers for twelve days before the twelve judges; and although it was decided against him by seven of them to five, the victory, as far as regarded public opinion, was his. From this time he received the title of the "patriot Hampden." In the following year, 1637, he was one of those who meditated emigration to America, which they were prevented from carrying out by an order in council issued by the king. Forward he took a prominent part in the great contest between the crown and the parliament, and was one of the five members whom the king, in 1642, attempted in person to seize in the house of commons. When the Civil war broke out Hampden acted with his usual decision, took command of a regiment in the parliamentary army, under the Earl of Essex. Prince Rupert having appeared near Thame, in Oxfordshire, Hampden joined a few cavalry that were rallied in haste, and in the skirmish that followed on Chalgrove Field, received a wound which proved fatal six days after its infliction. His death was a subject of great rejoicing to the royal party, and of grief to his own.

How Old is Niagara?

Will you kindly tell us, through the Question Bureau all you can about the age of Niagara Falls?—C. W., Harrisville, W. Va.

As a matter of estimates of the age of Niagara Falls, the consensus of geological opinion varies between 5,000 and 50,000 years. The site of the present Niagara Falls and river was in general outlines determined in pre-glacial times, when the American continent stood at an elevation from 2,000 to 5,000 feet higher than at present.

North Carolina in the Civil War.

I would like to make a request for North Carolina's record in the civil war.—J. B. P., Elizabeth City, N. C.

North Carolina was next to the last state to leave the federal union in 1861. The state voted against secession in February of that year, but when President Lincoln called for troops to coerce the seceding states, and Virginia had seceded, North Carolina, on May 20, 1861, followed her example. With a voting population (white) of 112,000 in 1861 she sent more than 127,000 men to the confederate armies. Some 5,000 or more (whites and blacks) joined the union forces. The first man killed on the southern side in battle was a soldier from this state, and historians claim that the dead left nearest the enemies' lines at the pivotal battles of Gettysburg and Chickamauga were North Carolina's sons, and they fired the last volley at Appomattox. The most notable events of the war which took place on North Carolina soil were the capture of Fort Hatteras, Fort Fisher, of Plymouth, the battle of Bentonville and the surrender of Joseph E. Johnston. Wilmington was famous as a port of blockade running, and was the last to be closed. The state lost about 42,000 killed and wounded, or about one-third of the troops she furnished the confederacy. North Carolina's war governor was Zebulon B. Vance, afterward for many terms a member of the United States senate.

Redwood of California.

Will the Question Bureau please give information about the redwood trees of California—their size, weight and age, if possible?—R. R. L., Greencastle, Ind.

The forests were thoroughly studied by the government bureau of forestry in 1902, whose report furnishes the following facts: The redwood is popularly thought to occupy a strip of country ten to thirty miles wide, from the Oregon line to the Bay of Monterey, but these boundaries do not cover its actual distribution. Two thousand acres of redwood exist in Oregon. The redwood grows to a greater height than any other American tree, but in girth and in age it is exceeded by the big tree of the Sierras. On the slopes, 225 feet is about the maximum height and 10 feet its greatest diameter, while on the flats, under better conditions, it grows to be 350 feet high, with a diameter of 20 feet, and occasional giants exceed this. Most of the redwoods cut are from 400 to 800 years old. After the tree has passed the age of 500 years it usually begins to die from the top and to fall off in growth. The oldest tree scientifically examined began life 531 A. D. The tree, when normal has a straight, slightly tapered bole, clear for more than 100 feet, and a crown of horizontal branches that may occupy a third to a half of its total length. The roots strike downward at a sharp angle and are so large and so numerous as to form a compact mass of wood, in shape like an inverted funnel. The bark of the tree offers such a remarkable resistance to fire that except under great heat it is not combustible. It is of a reddish gray color, fibrous in texture, and gives to full-grown trees a flutish appearance. The tree, however, assumes many shapes. The redwood tree requires little of the soil except that it be moist, and those trees in a gully or along a creek are larger than their neighbors along the ridges. The wind, it is said, can scarcely uproot the redwood tree, insects seem to do it little harm, and fungi seldom affect it. Even fire, the great enemy of all trees, though it may occasionally kill whole stands of young redwood growth, is unable to penetrate the fireproof sheathing of shaggy bark with which the old trees protect themselves.

Redwood is fitted for many uses. In color it shades from light cherry to dark mahogany; its weight is light; its consistency firm; its grain is usually straight, fine and even. It is easily worked, takes a beautiful polish and is the most durable of the coniferous woods of California. It resists decay so well that trees which have lain 500 years in the forest have been sent to the mills and sawed into lumber.

General Longstreet.

Will the Question Bureau kindly give me some account of the life of General Longstreet?—W. O. J., Rutland, Fla.

James Longstreet was born in South Carolina in 1821. He was graduated from West Point in 1842. He fought in the Mexican war and had reached the rank of paymaster when he entered the service of the Confederacy. He distinguished himself at Bull Run, Williamsburg, the seven days' battles, led a corps at the second battle of Bull Run, and was renowned as a hard fighter. He commanded the Confederate left at Fredericksburg, the right at Gettysburg, and the left at Chickamauga. Soon afterward he was sent against Knoxville, but failed to take it. Returning to the Army of Northern Virginia, he fought at the Wilderness and almost constantly down to Appomattox. After the war he engaged in business in New Orleans, and, having become a Republican in politics, was made surveyor of customs at that port. In the same city he was afterward paymaster. He removed to Georgia in 1875, was later United States minister to Turkey under Hayes, and still later served as United States railway commissioner in 1898. He died in 1904.

Miscellaneous.

E. S. W., Walker, W. Va.: The date on all coins represents the year in which they were coined.

A. M. C., Renfrew, Pa.: President Roosevelt's statement on the night of his election, 1904, was to the effect that he would not again be a candidate for the presidency.

A. H., Wabash, Ind.: Cannot give you the name of the author of The Rainbow.

E. L., Surry, N. Dak.: We cannot give directions for making a successful filter that would not cost nearly as much, if not more, than one could be purchased for.

H. B. J., Wabasha, Minn.: General Leonard Wood was born at Winchester, N. H., October 9, 1860. He was educated in the public schools of Massachusetts, and made his medical studies at the Harvard medical school, where he was graduated in 1883. We can tell you nothing about the birth and boyhood days of Charles S. Ripley.

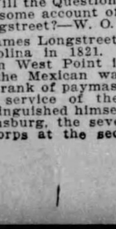
C. W. B., Albion, Pa.: We do not answer questions by mail; neither do we print anything in these columns in the nature of advertisements. See Bureau rules.

J. R. H., Isabella, Tenn.: Address Director of Geological Survey, Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

COLLEGE VERSES.

The baby rolls upon the floor,
Kicks his tiny feet,
And pokes his toes into his mouth,
Thus making both ends meet.

The butcher slays the pensive pig,
Cuts off his ears and feet,
And grinds them in a sausage big,
Thus making both ends meet.
—Cornell Widow.



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SISTER MOLLIE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

There were ten years' difference between the ages of Sister Mollie and her elder sister Clarice. When Sister Mollie was ten years of age, and Clarice was twenty, something sad came into the life of Clarice. Sister Mollie was not told what it was, but she was observant, and thought that a young man who had been in the habit of coming to the house very frequently must be connected with the trouble.

His visits suddenly ceased, and Clarice's eyes looked as if she cried a great deal. Each one of the family took pains to be kind and loving to her, so Sister Mollie believed he must be dead, until she chanced to meet him in the street one day. He stopped and spoke to her in the jolly way which had always made her feel in comradeship with him when he came to her home. He invited her to have an ice cream soda. His invitation was a delightful event, but Sister Mollie's loyalty to Clarice nearly prompted her to refuse.

The young man's insistent "Come on, Sister Mollie," stopped the prim refusal she was about to speak. Instead, she slipped her hand in his and they went along side by side in a most friendly manner.

"Ice cream soda is so good," Sister Mollie thought. "'specially when it is a s'prise you never 'spected."

They grew quite confidential over the sweet mixture in the tall glasses, and Sister Mollie was easily persuaded to take two. When she had finished the last delicious spoonful and laid her spoon down with a sigh of satisfaction, she suddenly remembered her duty to Clarice.

She sat very straight in her chair and pointed an accusing finger at her companion.

"Why aren't you Clarice's beau any more?" she demanded.

The young man's face reddened, but he answered her promptly.

"I don't think she wants me to be," he said.

"Oh!" returned Clarice. This was a view of the situation she had not considered. If Clarice did not want him to be her beau, why was she acting as if something hurt her, and why did her father and mother talk about having Clarice go away for a visit? "A change of scene will do her so much good," she had heard her mother say.

Sister Mollie pondered these things in silence until she remembered she might be keeping the young man too long.

"I have to go home, now," she said. "Thank you ever so much for the ice cream soda. It was perfectly delicious."

"The pleasure was mine, I can assure you," the young man answered, with a grown-up air that caused Sister Mollie to giggle.

"We're not mad, are we?" she said, easily.

"Indeed we are not," the young man answered. "I'm not mad at anybody."

So they parted, and Sister Mollie, on her homeward way wondered why Clarice "stayed sad," when it made her so unhappy, and the young man said he was not "mad" at anybody.

Sister Mollie was the kind of a child that is a comfort to have in a family. She was born unselfish, and was ever thoughtful of others. Her high spirits frequently led her into mischief, but it was mischief of an amusing sort and caused laughter instead of remonstrance. She adored Clarice, and was afraid she had done wrong in taking ice cream soda with the young man. For this reason she did not speak of it at home, though her conscience troubled her considerably. After awhile, the young man went away from the town, and the incident was forgotten.

In spite of the difference in their ages, Sister Mollie and Clarice were close companions. As time passed, the remembrance of the young man faded from Sister Mollie's mind. Clarice never mentioned his name, and, to all appearances, she, too, had forgotten. She lived the life of the average young woman, attending to the home duties she had assumed and enjoying frequent social diversions.

It was one of Sister Mollie's delights to see Clarice dress for a party. She watched the adjusting of ribbons and laces and the arranging of Clarice's masses of shimmering, blonde hair, certain that never before was there one so beautiful as her "grownup" sister. She sat on a low chair, with her elbows on her knees and her chin resting in her hands, her brown eyes intent on the making of Clarice's toliet. If there was anything that did not suit her fancy she said as much with a decision that could not be altered.

One evening Clarice sent her to a certain drawer, where there was a box containing a piece of jewelry she wanted. There were several boxes in the drawer, and Sister Mollie chose the one that seemed most fitted to her to hold jewelry. She took it to Clarice, who lifted its lid without looking to see what Sister Mollie had brought her. She gave a quick exclamation when she saw the box she held in her hand. She replaced the lid hurriedly.

"This is not the right box, Sister Mollie," she said. She went to the drawer to put it away, and to bring out the one that contained the jewelry. Sister Mollie watched her out of eyes round with wonder. She thought Clarice acted very "funny," and she could not imagine why she wanted to keep a lot of "snippins" like old, dried flowers and pieces of cardboard, tied with faded ribbons, and a lot of things that were nothing at all. Clarice's face wore an expression which kept her from asking questions, but she looked at her wistfully for the explanation that was not given.

When Sister Mollie was 16 years of age she went away to school. The three following years were filled with the interests of a girl at college, but during the long, summer vacations she and Clarice were as companionable as ever. Sister Mollie developed into a tall, strong young woman, with the color of health on her cheeks and the glint of the sunshine in her brown hair. Clarice was fair and delicately moulded, while Sister Mollie was of generous proportions and carried with her the breeziness of the outdoor world, where she loved to live. She seemed the older of the two, with her superior height and strength, but her manner was filled with the joyousness that companions youth when the zest of life has not departed.

Her college days were ended when she was 19 years old.

"Now, that I'm 'edicated,'" she said laughingly, the evening of her arrival from college, "I've come home to stay. We're going to be happy together forever and ever. Oh, it seems so good to be with my homefolks again!" she exclaimed.

There was a tremor of tender feeling in her voice, when she looked at the little group whose dear faces were turned to her so lovingly and admiringly.

"I'll have to move back and be old maid sister, now," Clarice said, with a pretense of gaiety. She suddenly felt old and worn when brought in contrast with Sister Mollie's buoyancy of spirit and untarnished freshness.

"You don't look the part," Sister Mollie returned, gazing at Clarice with good-natured scrutiny. "I've become quite an aged person, while you're just the same dainty little blonde thing you've always been. Don't try to be my old maid sister," she warned, unless you want to see trouble."

A year passed and brought Mollie to the great age of twenty. "My, my, but I'm getting old," she exclaimed the morning of her birthday. "I'm positively antique!"

"I am thirty," Clarice remarked, simply.

"Why, Clarissy, so you are. How dare you look so young?" Sister Mollie returned, throwing her arm around her sister's waist and rushing her out into the glory of the early morning.

"Let's wash our faces in dew and stay young forever," she proposed, springing with reckless disregard of damp feet, out across the lawn where every grass blade was dewspangled.

Sister Mollie's joyousness was good for Clarice, as it was good for everyone about her. "It keeps us from getting rusty in our hinges," her father said. "She dared me to race her around the house this morning. I took her dare and beat her, but I suspicion she let me."

When Sister Mollie went away the home seemed very quiet and empty, and, knowing how they missed her, though she had many invitations to visit her college friends she did not go often, or stay very long. She had just returned from a visit that had been of greater duration than any she had made before, and was in Clarice's room, telling her "all about it."

"And I met the nicest man," she said. "I could almost love him. He told me he used to come to see you when I was a little girl. His name—Mr. Ellis, George Ellis—didn't mean anything to me until he spoke of the day he treated me to ice cream soda, and I asked him if he was your beau, and why didn't he come to the house any more? I remember I asked him, too, if he was mad, and he said he wasn't mad at anybody. We talked over old times and pretty soon he wanted to know about you. I assured him you were as lovely as ever. He asked if you were married. Of course I had to tell him the painful truth, and he said he wasn't either. He was simply great while I was there, and I hope he'll keep his promise and come to see us."

"Sister Mollie!" Clarice's voice was as if she had uttered a cry for silence.

"Why, Clarice!" Sister Mollie exclaimed. "What have I done? Was he—do you? Oh, you poor little thing. He's the reason you've never married. Did he treat you badly?" she demanded. "If he did, I'll——" Her threat, uttered with fiercely clenched hands, was not finished.

"No, no!" Clarice interrupted; "it was my fault. I was unreasonable. We quarreled and I broke our engagement. He said he'd come back the moment I sent for him, but never unless I did. I was too proud

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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Circulation Last Week 202,000

The average merry widow likes to meet a man after her own heart.

Every man who gets half drunk is an argument against intemperance.

Of course there will be a bridegroom for every June bride, but we will not hear of him.

There should be a lot of money in it for the first man who opens an airship repair shop.

Probably it has never occurred to the troubled town of Cleveland to send for Secretary Taft.

No doubt there are a lot of men who think a great deal of the theory that laziness is a disease.

Few American statesmen regard it as dignified to run when the vice presidency starts after them.

We understand that the directoire gown, like nearly all other gowns, was not built for fat women.

Next thing we exepect to hear from those praying Night-Riders is that they are taking up a collection.

This year's peach crop is likely to be so large that a lot of money will have to be squandered for extra cans.

When General Prosperity returns, as he is bound to do, he will be invited to take off his hat and stay awhile.

Congress remained firm in its determination not to do anything that it could put off till the next session.

We are inclined to agree with the professor who says deep trousers are unhealthy, particularly if they are empty.

So far as known, Secretary Taft has not lost a pound worrying over what may happen at the Chicago convention.

One railroad company has ordered 2,000 new freight cars. Two thousand cars will haul considerable prosperity.

Young King Emanuel is to be admired for his independence in insisting that he be allowed to do his own falling in love.

Mark Twain expresses fear that he might live to disgrace a statue of himself. He is not afraid that he might outlive it.

Here is a ray of hope for the brewers: A scientist says that in 15,000,000 years the earth's water supply will be exhausted.

"Blondes are apt to be near-sighted," says an oculist. Still they are not apt to overlook the right sort of fellow at close range.

There being 980 delegates to the Chicago convention, Mr. Taft will let other favorite sons have a few of them as a matter of courtesy.

If the scientist who says posterity is going to freeze to death is correct, what is the use of going to the trouble of planting shade trees?

Alfred G. Vanderbilt admits that his income has been reduced to $800,000 a year, but he is keeping a stiff upper lip and hoping for the best.

There is nothing new in the announcement that war has been declared against the houseflies. Our grandmothers used to do that them from morning till night.

There is a great demand for seats at the Republican national convention, as thousands of people consider it worth traveling miles to see Taft nominated.

The Pennsylvania man who sends out the story of the snake that has a head at each end will probably be writing Democratic campaign literature later in the season.

The Illinois minister who is praying for the success of the Cannon presidential boom, might accomplish more if he could get Uncle Joe to stop the use of cuss words.

How time does change men and things, anyway. Speaker Thomas B. Reed used to be called a czar, while Speaker Cannon, who rules with a rod of iron, is affectionately referred to as Uncle Joe.

Let us hope that the report that Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department, will soon resign is not true. Mr. Wilson can put more genuine poetry into his agricultural reports than any man who ever lived.

There is little chance for betting on the result of the Chicago convention, unless some reckless individual might want to make a wager that Fairbanks would not accept another nomination for the vice presidency.

If the truth were only known, it is probable that those praying Night Riders, when they get down on their marrows to petition the throne of grace, are careful that each knee is located on a thrifty young tobacco plant.

Of course it is not unnatural for the members of the Prohibition party to feel that they are responsible for the temperance movement that is spreading over the country. And, furthermore, it won't do any particular harm for them to feel that way.

Judd Mortimer Lewis, poet of the Houston Post, recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, but he is back at his desk, writing better stuff than ever; which goes to show that a vermiform appendix is of no advantage to a poet.

THE BREWERY-SALOON.

Following closely upon the action of the attorney general of Iowa to oust the brewers of that state from their charters comes the suit filed by the attorney general of Indiana against five of the big brewery concerns of the Hoosier state charging they have no legal right to own and conduct saloons or to do any other of the many things they are charged with doing.

The belief is becoming quite general here in Ohio that brewers have no right, under company charters, to own, control and conduct saloons, and it will not be surprising to hear of suits of ouster being started in this state similar to those filed in Iowa and Indiana.

The attorney general of Indiana declares it is unlawful for these brewery companies to do a real estate business and that their charters do not permit them to buy and hold parcels of property acquired for the sole purpose of establishing and maintaining an increased number of retail liquor saloons. He also declares it is unlawful for these companies to operate rooms in which gambling is conducted, and also that they have no legal right to advance money to pay licenses nor to acquire and lease saloon fixtures.

It is also charged that these companies have compelled their managers and agents who occupy retail liquor saloons to buy whiskies and other supplies from certain dealers which are indicated by the brewers, and that in acting as agents for these dealers the brewers have exceeded their charter rights.

All these charges made against Indiana brewers could, we believe, be made against the big companies of Ohio. If these companies are doing business contrary to law the question is if the state is to treat them as privileged persons and permit them to continue.

The brewery-saloon is by no means the best of its class. It is the purpose of the brewers to force liquor on the people and to stimulate a craving for drink. Many of the saloons which they own and operate are the lowest dives, where criminals congregate and crime is planned. Often notorious characters are put in charge of these company saloons for advertising purposes and as a drawing card. The whole idea on the part of the brewer is to make money regardless of the morals and peace of the community.

The brewery-saloon is an awful evil, and if Indiana and Iowa can secure results from the suits started by the attorney generals of those states, similar action may be expected elsewhere, and where laws protect this unholy combination we may expect remedial legislation.

The brewery-saloon will have to go.

E. E. CLARK'S CANDIDACY.

Prominent labor leaders in the Republican party are seriously urging the nomination of Interstate Commerce Commissioner E. E. Clark for vice president and they put up a telling argument.

They say that the question of fitness is disposed of in the simple statements that Mr. Clark was appointed on the anthracite strike commission and afterward made a member of the interstate commerce commission, in which capacity he is serving his country with fidelity and intelligence. These honors came to him through President Roosevelt, who holds him in high esteem. It is a mark of efficiency, likewise, that Mr. Clark was grand chief conductor of the Order of Railway Conductors, one of the most exacting of the national labor organizations, for a period of seventeen years, resigning in 1907 to assume the duties of his present official position.

Mr. Clark's friends are advocating his candidacy also on the ground of political expediency. They expect that Secretary Taft will be nominated for president, and in view of the strenuous effort being made to array organized labor against him it would be clever politics to name for his running mate one who is popular with that element. And they assert, with great positiveness, that no man in the country possesses the confidence of organized labor to a higher degree than does Commissioner Clark.

The proposition originated in Toledo a year ago and was quietly passed along the line. But since it became apparent that Taft would control the Chicago convention the campaign on behalf of Mr. Clark has taken definite shape. At a recent meeting of railway men in Chicago an organization to advance his interests was perfected and a systematic plan of action arranged. The promoters, are enthusiastic, for they profess to see in Mr. Clark's nomination an end to the effort to enlist organized labor in the service of the Democratic party.

ASQUITH'S CHEERING WORDS.

The new British premier demonstrated his chivalry the other day when he promised a committee of suffragettes that his administration would not oppose them in their efforts to gain the right to vote. The English women have made a valiant fight, storming the very portals of the House in their zeal, but at no stage of the struggle have they had more reason to hope for success than at the present time, with a cabinet which, if not actually on their side, will make no resistance to their importunities.

At the same time Premier Asquith informed the committee that they must look to the electors for their final victory. The women, too, must show that they desire suffrage. The premier is not convinced beyond doubt by the activities of the suffragettes that they voice the opinions of the great majority of English women. But the incident is another sign of progress in the movement and will spur the workers to renewed effort.

A CURRENCY COMMISSION.

Congress has finally disposed of the currency question for the time being by referring it to a joint committee with authority to investigate every phase of the matter and recommend such legislation as the situation may demand. In view of the widely divergent opinions that disposition seems wise and proper.

A currency bill was introduced early in the session, when the country was still being racked by the October panic. Then it was thought the need of protection from a possible recurrence of a money stringency would force the contending factions to agree on some sort of a compromise. But during the prolonged discussion, conditions improved until now at the close of the session, and with the problem still unsolved, the country has made almost a complete recovery. And with the vanishing of a pressing necessity, the prospects of an agreement became more and more remote. Those in favor of a bond-secured currency would approve no other plan, and those who regard an asset currency as an essential to a sound and stable financial system, refused to yield.

It was admitted that any legislation which might be enacted on the subject during the current session would be a temporary expedient to cover a possible contingency and must be followed by a careful reconstruction of the entire system. The failure of congress to get together, therefore, makes it all the more imperative that the consideration of the permanent plan be taken up at an early day and obviously it was with this in view that congress passed the bill establishing a joint commission.

DESTROYING HIS OWN IDOL.

It is a long and roundabout way from John Johnson to William J. Bryan, but Col. Henry Watterson negotiated the distance and is now comfortably snuggled under the Nebraskan's tent.

Only a few short months ago many a Democratic heart went pit-a-pat at the colonel's announcement that he knew a man—a Democrat—who could be elected, and he was very, very sure Mr. Bryan could not be. Asked to name him, the Colonel replied with a shadowy outline that might have fitted any one of a dozen and thereby manufactured a good bit of curiosity before admitting that his Moses was none other than the governor of Minnesota.

But if the Colonel hoped that the enthusiasm of his pen would arouse his brethren made lethargic by a decade of Bryan domination, he was keenly disappointed, for interest waned almost as soon as the Great Mystery was unraveled, and although he rang all the changes on Johnson with characteristic vigor, the responsive echoes were weak, halting, and finally died out altogether.

In unfeigned disgust, Editor Watterson packed his kit and wandered down to southern Florida, where he confined his literary stunts to a long distance flaying of certain Kentucky journalists who had ventured to attack the lion's den while the lion was away. The process seemed to act as a tonic on the old warrior, for he returned home with new fire in his veins, fresh vitriol in his pen. And politically he had been metamorphosed. He noted that Democratic newspapers in the east had taken up his Discovery where he had left off and were using it to irritate Bryan. Straightway he became a Bryan adherent and ever since has been busy lecturing the contumacious fellows who were trying to win where he had made a failure.

But in his zeal for the man whom less than six months ago he had repudiated as impossible, Col. Watterson is not quite fair to Governor Johnson. In a discussion of the situation, he refers to the governor "as a born leader, clean and stalwart, ready for the running and carrying no dead weights, a fresh impetus, at once an inspiration and a force." Which is very flattering indeed. And then the Colonel gets back to his second mutton. The fact that certain eastern newspapers have taken up Johnson is disquieting—yea, ominous. He doesn't like their affiliations, their environment. They carry an odor of Wall street, and Wall street is the Colonel's bete noir. They won't give a cent to Bryan's campaign, which proves that Bryan is not under their thumb. And because they are whooping it up for Johnson, it makes the latter's position equivocal. "It is unfortunate for Governor Johnson," writes the Colonel, "that he should even seem to be the choice of the men who stood immediately behind Parker four years ago, that he should appear at Denver under the patronage of a group of uninfluential though pretentious newspapers, which as a rule voice the plans and schemes of these, and that money to finance his candidacy should appear anywhere upon the scene as it has appeared."

It doesn't take long for the Colonel to set up an idol, and he can break it with equal ease and unction.

FT. WAYNE IS LIABLE.

The Fort Wayne coroner holds that city criminally negligent and financially responsible for the loss of life and property caused by the burning of the Aveline hotel in which fifteen persons lost their lives and dozens of others were injured. The coroner bases his decision on the inadequacy of the fire department and on the fact that the hotel was a firetrap and the city should not have permitted its use for hotel purposes.

If the coroner's verdict holds, Fort Wayne will have to face many expensive lawsuits as the result of her carelessness. Other cities and towns will do well to look after their hotels and fire apparatus. Fort Wayne probably realizes the truthfulness of the adage "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

A GAME FOR HARMONY.

The postponement of the Brownsville matter at the request of Senator Foraker, the selection of Burrows and Malloy for the temporary organization of the Republican national convention and the confirmation by the senate of several Ohio postmasters whose names had been held up by Senators Dick and Foraker, may be mere coincidences, but they suggest to the political observer the probability of an understanding between the Republican factions of Ohio.

It is conceded if any agreement has been reached that it was made without the consent of Secretary Taft, who has maintained consistently that he did not consider the question of the Ohio senatorship involved in the presidential race. It is equally certain that Senator Foraker would demand recognition as a part of the compact, but this might be arranged between the senators on the one hand and Taft's friends on the other, leaving the secretary to discover the situation later.

Apparently there is only one obstacle in the path of Taft's nomination, and in the opinion of many that does not loom large. But there has been a systematically insidious attack on his availability and it is the present aim of the Taft managers to wholly dissipate this before the convention. They want such harmony of action that the question will not be broached. To accomplish this an important consideration is to placate Foraker and assure to the candidate the undivided support of the party in Ohio. Already there are signs of peace from quarters that a few weeks ago were strongly anti-Taft, and it is believed that the acquisition of Foraker would be the signal for everyone to get aboard.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

A new legislature is to be elected in Ohio in November. The time for the people to get busy in the selection of candidates is right now. If ever the good people of the state needed to be alert in choosing senators and representatives the present is that time.

Certain interests are now at work to control party nominations. These interests are nonpolitical and entirely selfish. They are now picking their men and organizing for their nomination and election. This is especially true of the brewery and liquor men. These personal liberty leagues and bodies bearing other names have for their purpose the nomination and election of Republicans and Democrats who not only will refuse to strengthen present temperance laws and enact new ones which the people may desire, but they hope to control the next general assembly, that they may repeal at least the Rose county option law and similar enactments.

As we say, these interests care nothing for party lines. They will get behind the candidates of any party who will do their bidding. They are picking legislative candidates in both parties now, in this and other counties, whom they can trust to nullify at least some of the statutes.

It means a fight to retain Ohio's liquor laws. That fight is now on. The temperance forces must understand that eternal vigilance is necessary and that it is not too early to cast about for the right kind of legislative material. The time to select candidates is before the primaries are called. The best time is the present.

UNREASONING PREJUDICE.

The New York Sun is carrying its hostility to the President and Secretary Taft to so outrageous an extreme that the friends of the administration are coming to regard its ebullitions as helpful to the cause. Its outrageous denunciation of the President long since ceased to attract attention and now that Secretary Taft has the nomination well within his grasp the Sun pauses in its pursuit of Roosevelt to deny what nearly every other paper in the country knows to be almost a certainty.

But that the Sun is not honest with its readers is apparent from the fact that it deems it necessary to add a saving clause. In effect it says that possibly Mr. Taft or Mr. Roosevelt may receive the nomination, and indeed, may be elected, but it won't be the people's work.

Pray how can the Sun justify so ridiculous an assertion? The impression it is seeking to fasten on the people is that Taft's strength comes almost wholly through Roosevelt, and is being fostered by administration agencies. Unquestionably some federal officeholders are working for Taft, but it is equally true that others are openly fighting the secretary in favor of another candidate. President Roosevelt's well-known views respecting the nomination have helped Taft in some quarters and hurt him in others, but neither the President nor any other man can deliver the suffrage of the people to a candidate who has nothing to recommend him. The record of the secretary as an American citizen and as a public official makes it easy to espouse his cause, and it is this, more than the influence of the President that is determining the program of the Republican party.

COL. STEWART'S CASE.

In a letter to Senator Rayner, President Roosevelt considers the case of Col. W. F. Stewart at length. The colonel was assigned to Fort Grant, a government post in Arizona, where he is practically alone. His friends charge that the assignment was in effect an exile and a cruel exercise of military despotism. They carried their complaint to the senate and found in Sanator Rayner an energetic champion.

The President reviews the history of Col. Stewart in the army and quotes liberally from reports of his superior officers in support of the claim that the colonel is "tempermentally unfit" to be in command of men. Numerous incidents are cited to show that Col. Stewart was constantly involved in quarrels with his brother officers and with civilians. It appears that he was asked to retire but refused to do so unless he was promoted to a brigadiership. The President holds that it would be inimical to army discipline if an officer of Stewart's character were so honored when he had done nothing to merit it. If the President has not been misinformed, to make Stewart a brigadier would establish a bad precedent and put a premium on incompetency.

Efforts are being used to make it appear that the Stewart case is another example of the President's usurpation of authority and that he is persecuting the colonel, but the facts as set forth in the communication to Senator Rayner do not justify any such conclusion.

E. H. HARRIMAN, OPTIMIST.

E. H. Harriman has turned optimist. He is very sure we are on the approaching ground to the goal, prosperity. He observes that the crops were never in finer condition at this time of the year than now, indicating marvelous yields; that railroads are making ready for renewed activity; that industries are showing unwonted signs of life, and a spirit of cheerfulness prevails where only a few weeks ago despondency ruled.

As to the money market, there are encouraging signs. There has been plenty of money all the time, but its possessors became timid and retired it, causing a contraction that brought disaster. These hoarders are bringing it out and, strange to say, are making outright purchases of stocks and bonds. Feverish speculation has been succeeded by investment. The present buoyancy of the stock market is the surprise of the financial world, but is due to an almost unprecedented recovery of confidence.

What Mr. Harriman says of crops is undeniably true and barring weather reverses the farmers should equal if not surpass their best records. This means big business for the railroads, which in turn must make ready to meet it. And Harriman says the responsible road will have no difficulty in getting all the money it wants for legitimate improvement and extension.

A grain of allowance must be made for Mr. Harriman's extreme optimism. The wish is father to the thought, for he is floating a big bond issue on one of his Pacific roads, and the stockholders of the Illinois Central have just voted by a large majority to increase the capital of that road by more than $28,000,000. But withal there is abundant evidence to support the claim that conditions are improving rapidly.

SHIPPERS ARE PROTESTING.

Signs of trouble over the proposal of the railroads to advance freight rates have already appeared. Many shippers and commercial organizations are preparing to enter a vigorous protest and the government is bound to be drawn into the controversy through the medium of the inter-state commerce commission.

The railroads purpose to make a general advance of ten per cent holding that it is a necessity in order to meet depressed traffic conditions. The decrease in net earnings has involved a serious loss and put a stop to improvements that are essential if the transportation lines would meet the demands.

Shippers on the other hand deny that there is any valid excuse, but assert that the railroad corporations are devising a plan whereby they can maintain high dividend rates on watered stock. The shippers claim that the advance would work a grave injustice because they are now paying all the service is worth and the railroads make no pretense of promising better service as a result of increased tariff.

This seems properly enough to be a matter for the consideration of the interstate commerce commission. There is no denying that the railroads have suffered a serious diminution of revenues as a result of the October money stringency and a consequent check in industry, but that of itself may not warrant a ten per cent addition to carrying charges. In the opinion of the shippers, the railroads are purposing to make them contribute the difference between present revenues and the highest maximum revenues, and to this plan they demur. The exact facts should be ascertained by the commission and if the shippers' contention that the proposed advance is unjust and extortionate is demonstrable, no doubt steps will be taken to bring the railroads and their customers together on a reasonable compromise.

HUGHES AND NEW YORK.

William Barnes, Jr., the Republican boss of Albany, has discovered, as a result of the special election in the Niagara-Orleans district, that New York is Democratic by from 50,000 to 100,000 votes. And, of course, he places the blame on Governor Hughes, who, he fears, has "sinister designs."

Mr. Barnes, who is an editor as well as a boss, does not enter into an explanation of what he means by "sinister designs," but leaves it to the reader to guess. If he would infer that the governor is wilfully betraying the state into Democratic hands, one need only to review the history of the present New York administration to demonstrate the absurdity of the charge.

The Republican bosses of New York did not accept Hughes because they liked him, but because they feared defeat with any other man. And the outcome of the election shows that the fear was well founded. Hughes defeated Hearst by a comfortable plurality, but the situation was so precarious that President Roosevelt sent Secretary Root to Utica to tell the people what manner of man Hearst was. The rest of the Republican ticket was not strong enough to win. Why? Because the bosses had so controlled affairs that the people lost confidence in them. They were doing their utmost to obstruct investigations of corporation scandals and to shield the corruptionists.

Governor Hughes, who, like President Roosevelt, has a way of sounding public opinion, outlined a program of legislative action that would have strengthened the party for the reason that it was intended to correct existing abuses. Instead of throwing their influence with him, the bosses opposed him at every angle. As a result, the governor is many thousand votes stronger than his party in New York, and the knowledge is very irritating to the bosses.

If it is demonstrated that the Republican bosses have outgeneraled Governor Hughes, there is grave danger that the people will take revenge on the party in the next election. But because the governor is right, it is not for him, but for the bosses, to yield. In their persistent antagonism to him it will be their fault if the electoral vote of the greatest state in the union is cast against the Republican ticket.

NOT AFRAID TO DIE.

How many people could face certain death as bravely as did Dr. William H. Marsh, a wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, who passed away Wednesday afternoon, a victim of hydrophobia?

"You will die before Thursday noon; no human power can save you," he was told by a physician in the Pasteur institute, where he had applied for treatment. He had gone to the institution too late to be helped. The symptoms of the dread disease were already visible to the practiced eye of the expert, and when asked for the truth, the physician frankly told it.

Dr. Marsh accepted the sentence with fortitude. "I am not afraid to die," he said to his friends. "The past hides nothing that should make me ashamed to face the future," and he proceeded to put his earthly affairs in shape that his loved ones might be protected. He instructed his physician to give him liberal doses of opiates when the paroxysms appeared in order that his family should not be terrified at the sight, and then he calmly awaited the end.

What a sermon in this sad story? Dr. Marsh was no common hero. The man who goes into battle knows that he has more than an even chance for his life. Influenced by the prospect of large rewards in the shape of money or fame, men will face tremendous perils, for there is always hope. But there was no gamble in the case of Dr. Marsh. A few hours before, apparently in perfect health, he was walking the streets of Brooklyn, happy and prosperous. Then the sentence fell, like a shadow across his path. And there was no escape from it. Yet his heart at this supreme crisis was light. "The past hides nothing that should make me ashamed to face the future," he said, and therein is found the key to this wonderful exhibition of courage. Remorse was a stranger to him, for he had lived right and dealt fairly with his fellow men. To be able to greet death with perfect stoicism under such circumstances is a heaven-born quality.

TO RENOMINATE FAIRBANKS.

Washington politicians are predicting that Fairbanks will be named as Taft's running mate. Ostensibly a candidate for first place, the vice president, through his friends, it is claimed, has been quietly working to crystallize sentiment among the delegates in favor of his return to his old place.

As to the objection that it won't do to take both candidates from the middle west, the Fairbanks people profess to believe that John Mitchell will be named by the Democrats to go on the ticket with Bryan, in which event it will be necessary for the Republicans to do something to save Indiana. Only with Fairbanks on the ticket can the Hoosier state be kept in line is the gist of their argument. That, of course, is a trifle lame, for by the same token, it would be better politics to take a New York man and insure the electoral vote of that state to the party. Suppose after the Republican convention has made up its ticket and cannot retreat, the Democrats should get together in New York and agree on some strong man for second place, would there not be grave danger from that quarter?

Mr. Fairbanks has made an ideal presiding officer for the senate, and in many ways he might strengthen the ticket, but we do not believe Republican success in Indiana is contingent on his renomination. The strong desire in that state for a continuation of the Roosevelt policies precludes any such thought.

VICTIMS OF THE CORNER.

J. A. Patton, the man who has been engineering a corner in corn, is said to have squeezed J. Ogden Armour out of a cool million.

Later we shall be told, probably, that Mr. Armour, who is superintending a corner in wheat, has recovered the million and then some.

If the game were confined to the big operators it would be fun for the people to look on and enjoy the scalping and tanning process. But unfortunately it is the small trader who must contribute to the sport of the grain gamblers. He studies crop reports, visible supplies, weather conditions, and the world's demand, and on the data thus secured bases his operations. But the manipulation of the market to create fictitious values completely upsets his theories, and he soon finds himself going in the wrong direction.

Perhaps the law recognizes a difference between a corner in one of the staples of life and a combination of retailers to hold up the price of lumber, ice or coal. Authorities seem to think so, for they punish the combination and profess to see no way of legislating against the man "in the corner." But as far as the effect on the people at large is concerned, the one is as wrong as the other.

MRS. GUNNESS DEAD.

One of the many mysteries growing out of the Laporte crime has been solved beyond peradventure. The dentist who performed work for Mrs. Gunness has examined the jawbone found in the ruins and positively identified it as that of the murderess. The theory that she is still alive and a fugitive has therefore been exploded.

Accepting this proof as conclusive the authorities are convinced that Lamphere has more to answer for than he has acknowledged. It is almost incredible that a woman of Mrs. Gunness' abnormity would take her own life unless driven to the last extremity, and although the suspicions of several people had been aroused, matters had not reached a crisis where escape was impossible.

LITTLEFIELD HITS HARD.

In an authorized interview given James B. Morrow, the well known newspaper correspondent, Congressman Charles E. Littlefield makes some interesting statements on the old question whether prohibition prohibits in the state of Maine.

Mr. Morrow asked Congressman Littlefield if the prohibitory law against liquor selling is actually effective in Maine, where it has been in supposed operation for 57 years. In reply Mr. Littlefield said:

That is a threadbare question. Stealing is a crime in Maine, but men steal. Liquor is prohibited, but liquor is sold. The state law is secretly violated, as every one knows who knows anything at all, but the men who violate it are afraid of the government in Washington, and are careful to pay the license fee which the law of the nation has established. I shall reply to your inquiry by saying that the last obtainable figures show that Illinois pays an internal revenue tax of $9.20 per inhabitant. In other words, if the money paid by all the makers and dealers of liquor in Illinois to the national government were divided by the number of persons living in the state the tax per person would be $9.20. The tax in Ohio is $3.36 per capita, in Kentucky it is $8.72 and in Pennsylvania it is $2.30. What do you suppose it is in Maine? Exactly 4 cents.

I think all decent men will say that the liquor business must be regulated. Well. What is the best way in which to regulate it? If it is by license, I should be for license. In my view, however, prohibition is the best way, and, therefore, I am a prohibitionist. An internal revenue tax of 4 cents per capita in Maine persuades me that I am right. I might further justify myself with figures as to insanity, pauperism and crime, but I will not take the trouble. Nevertheless, I should like to add that Maine has $66,000,000 deposited in savings banks. Maine is not a rich state, and has sent great sums of money into all parts of the country for investment, yet for each inhabitant in Maine there is $95.22 in local savings banks. For each inhabitant of Ohio there is $10.71 in local savings banks; for each inhabitant of Illinois there is $15.43 in local savings banks; for each inhabitant of Pennsylvania there is $16.72 in local savings banks.

Pretty conclusive, isn't it?

Mr. Littlefield does not deny that some liquor is sold, although the law says the sale is prohibited; so the law of Ohio and every other state prohibits murder, and yet murder is committed; so stealing is a crime and yet there are thefts.

But, as Mr. Littlefield says, men who engage in the sale of intoxicants are careful not to violate Uncle Sam's internal revenue law. They will take no chances with the government at Washington. The internal revenue tax paid by the liquor dealers of Ohio is equal to $3.36 per capita; in Illinois, $9.20 per capita; in Maine, 4 cents per capita.

How are you going to meet that argument, Mr. Brewer? Does not that statement call for several hundred full-sheet posters printed in red ink?

The savings deposits of the state, compared with states in which saloons are permitted, is another convincing argument, and Mr. Littlefield makes a good point in calling attention to Maine's record. Perhaps our friends, the brewers, would like to controvert the congressman's figures.

The fact is, Mr. Littlefield is a native of Maine and knows all about his state. He is also recognized as being one of the big men of the country, and is willing at all times to back up what he says. Is it any wonder, from the experience of Maine, that he believes the best way to regulate the traffic is to put it out of business?

BURROWS AND MALLOY.

The selection of Julius Caesar Burrows for temporary chairman and John R. Malloy for general secretary of the Republican national convention is creating no end of comment in political circles for both men are anti-Taft, Malloy being one of the recognized leaders of the Foraker wing in Ohio.

Inasmuch as the majority of the national committee which has the naming of the temporary organization are supposed to be friendly to the interests of the war secretary it may develop that the selection was made with a view to extending the olive branch. It is becoming more apparent to the Republican leaders every day that schisms in their ranks form the only basis for Democratic hope, and the quicker these breaches are closed up, the better for the party.

Mr. Taft's nomination being practically assured, the important thing now is to insure harmonious action. Personal wishes must be subordinated to the good of the party and for the maintenance of those principles that have gained for the party the confidence of the people.

MAE WOOD'S ARREST.

The sensational turn in the suit for divorce brought by Mae Wood against Senator T. C. Platt, of New York, is no surprise to those who have been following the testimony. By the senator's own admission he was infatuated with the woman and made a fool of himself, but his denial of the marriage contract was positive and convincing.

The most damaging evidence presented by the fair complainant was the alleged marriage certificate, but when it was proved beyond question that the blank form on which the certificate was filled out had not been lithographed until three months after the date of the alleged marriage, Justice O'Gorman had no alternative except to dismiss the suit and order the arrest of the woman on the charge of perjury.

If an indictment is returned and the case is pressed for trial, the truth of what now looks like a big conspiracy will probably come out. And if we are not much mistaken, it will develop that the woman is only a small part of the intrigue the purpose of which was to blackmail the senator, who by his own indiscretion had laid the groundwork.

We hear a great deal said about Mr. Taft's smile, but never a thing about the smiles of the other Republican candidates.

The practical assurance of Taft's nomination is already having its influence. The crops were never more promising.

"I didn't expect this," said Mae Wood, after landing in jail. Mae should be old enough to know that it is the unexpected that happens.

Washing the face may cure the headache, says one doctor. But in the case of the average small boy, he would rather have the headache.

The Democratic national convention may be a disappointment to a lot of Denver people if it doesn't give a street parade with open cages.

People who have the money to spare no doubt would rather contribute $50,000 toward finding the north pole than go in search of it themselves.

When congressmen are accused by their constituents of doing nothing they can point with pride to the fact they put "In God We Trust" back on the coins.

Now is the time of year when town people want to get out in the country, and country people want to come to town. And it is all right so long as they don't try to pass on the same track.

THE SIZE OF CITIES.

There is almost a touch of personality in the way American cities have moved in relative position during the last one hundred years. Their changing fortunes are full of suggestiveness.

New York, which had become the largest city by 1790, has held its place in front in every census up to the present time, and now, with a population more than double that of its next competitor, is not in immediate danger of losing its preeminence. Chicago first appeared on the list in 1850 as the twenty-fifth American city. At each census it made a long stride and passed many competitors, until it reached second place in 1890.

St. Louis appeared one decade earlier than Chicago, and by 1850 had jumped to the eighth place—a sensational advance. Philadelphia started in the second place, has never been below fourth, and is today the third American city. Boston started as third, and stands today the fifth. Charleston, the fourth city in the original list, lost steadily in relative position until in 1880 it appeared for the last time among the first fifty. Baltimore has kept its place very evenly. Northern Liberties, the sixth city in the first census, and Southwark, the tenth, are now part of Philadelphia.

It is interesting to study the influences that make cities powerful the world over. The greatest gathering of the Chinese is at Canton. Hongkong island, at the mouth of the Canton river, was well nigh deserted until European commercial interests found their way into Asia, formed a new centre of population and founded a city that is already great.

European cities have not had so many ups and downs as those of America, although the population of Rome has shown extraordinary fluctuations. Careful estimates put it at more than two million in the fourth century and at less than 140,000 in the eighteenth. It is now about half a million. For many centuries London and Paris have been the largest cities in Europe. St. Petersburg, Berlin and Liverpool are comparatively modern.—Harper's Weekly.

VARIETIES

The song of the bird was originally a cry of alarm.

Watchmakers' oil is from the jawbone of the porpoise.

Worry is one of the most fruitful causes of consumption.

Red-haired persons are usually impulsive and outspoken.

There are 262,000 Sunday schools in the world, with 26,000,000 pupils.

Reports of the sixteen national banks in Chicago show a gain in deposits of $[illegible],000 since February 14.

Gospel of co-operation between shippers and railroads has received several jolts recently.

Persian newspapers are reproduced from handwriting by lithography, [illegible] types being used.

Chemists say that papers written with the ink in general use today will be legible in twenty-seven years.

What is reported to be the largest apple tree in the United States is at Bolton, Conn. It yields fifty bushels.

Congress has granted $25,000 to pay the expenses of a delegation of American scientists to the fourth Latin-American conference.

A palm which grows in South America has a leaf measuring fifty feet long and twelve feet broad—the largest in the world.

Discovery in pond of disfigured body of Mrs. Rich Hortonville, Wis., widow leads police to suspect brutal murder and cause arrest of suitor.

Prime Minister Asquith gives hope to woman suffragists in replying to a deputation from the house of commons seeking his views on the subject.

Twenty per cent of the population of Canada earns its living in connection with the country's carrying trade. Railroad employes alone number 124,000.

One of the large electrical firms in Germany gives yearly from $4 to $[illegible] employes who have served for more than a year. The sum thus expended exceeds $110,000 a year.

A considerable item of the 1,000-car cargo of the Laurentian was a shipment of 1,000 bags of peanuts from Glasgow, the first of its kind ever brought to that port to Boston.

The industry of flint-making still thrives in Brandon, England. The flints are sent to Africa and other countries where old guns of 100 years ago are still in active service.

Oxford university has conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Science on Prof. William James, the noted educator, who was professor of philosophy at Harvard university from 1872 to 1907.

It is to be presumed that shipping subsidies have benefited European nations or they would not continue paying them. England pays some $6,000,000 annually, France and Germany about $5,000,000 each and Japan pays $4,000,000.

One of the most interesting figures at the Methodist conference at Baltimore was Huong Pao Seng, a Chinese missionary, who garbs himself in the most gorgeous vice regal garments.

Walter Wellman says the action of the house of representatives in voting $1,500,000 for the Japanese exposition in 1910 is in the nature of a peace offering and is also the "speak softly" complement to the navy as the "big stick."

June 3 next will mark the 100th anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, and elaborate plans are being made by Confederate veterans throughout the south to celebrate the occasion.

In the village of Blackwell (Somersetshire, England) has been revived an ancient custom known as wedding [illegible]. This consists of stretching a rope across the road as the bride and bridegroom are returning from the church and demanding toll before they are allowed to pass.

New Zealand is described by its inhabitants as "the happiest country in the world." It is now a dominion. Some of the pretty names given to it by New Zealanders are "The Fortunate Isles," "The Wonderland of the Pacific," "All Lands in One," and "The Star of the South."

Captain Fitzhugh Lee, Jr., military aid to President Roosevelt, has been designated by the war department to attend the course at the French School of Equitation at Saumar, France, this summer. Captain Archibald W. Butt, chief quartermaster at Havana, will be ordered to duty at the White House as military aid.

In the eleven counties of southeast Missouri containing swamp or overflowed lands, thirty-one drainage districts or canals have been constructed with a total length of about 600 miles. These ditches have reclaimed 855,000 acres of land, an area amounting to nearly 883 square miles. Lands which were practically worthless before drainage are now worth from $35 to $65 an acre.

Cement may take the place of steel plates as armor on French battleships in the near future, as exhaustive experiments have shown that a certain cement of French invention, the formula of which is kept secret, shows remarkable resistance to shells from the heaviest naval guns. It is stated, however, that the weight of the cement armor to a vessel would be much less than steel plates now in use.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than [illegible] three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only [illegible] of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and stegomyzia, are found, which, instead of spreading any disease hostile to man, wage war on their weaker brothers and sisters.

"The late Senator Proctor," said a Montpelier banker, "imputed his success to hard work. I remember an address on 'Energy' that he once made here. He cited a Proctorville farmer, a man both rich and shrewd, who used to advise his sons in homely words like these: 'Boys, don't you ever wait for suthin' to turn up. Ye might just as well go an' set down on a rock in the middle o' thet thar meddar with a pair 'twixt yer legs an' wait fer a cow to back up to yet to be milked.'"

Mons Dufour, a French scientist, has succeeded in making thermometer tubes of pure quartz. Not only do these tubes exceedingly transparent, but their resistance to heat and other advantages make them superior to glass for thermometers intended to measure high temperatures. In these thermometers melted tin takes the place of mercury, and the scale reads from about 465 degrees Fahrenheit up to 1,000 degrees. It could be run up to 1,800 degrees, for quartz does not soften below that temperature.

Twenty-five years ago nearly all the sheep in this country were merino, grown mainly for wool, and mutton was the incident. At this time a majority of the sheep of the country are raised for mutton, and wool is the incident. Twenty-five years ago sheep were sent to market when they were four or five years old and averaged eighty to ninety-five pounds. Now sheep are marketed earlier and average 105 to 120 pounds. The ewes sold in the market at the present time often weigh the wethers of former years.

An estimate of our bituminous coal fields, prepared with much care by M. R. Campbell, of the United States geological survey, shows that the total quantity of coal originally stored in the ground was about 2,200,000,000,000 short tons. From this supply there have been mined, according to the survey's figures, to the close of 1906, about 4,625,000,000 short tons. Assuming that for every ton of coal mined there is a half ton lost, this represents an exhaustion of nearly 7,000,000,000 tons, or only about one-third of 1 per cent of the total supply.

Should the volcanic vent or chimney of Vesuvius become blocked—writes Signor Coartino, in a recently published pamphlet—the danger of an explosion becomes very great, and, to afford an outlet for the molten mass of rock, he proposes to bore a tunnel at a point on the side of the mountain to carry the lava into the sea. He also points out the possibility of leading the lava into more [illegible] so as to form it into

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2213—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with or without plastron yoke. A good model, utilizing two materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2171—Ladies' Double-Breasted Dressing-Sack. Any material is desirable for this pattern, which is particularly adaptable to thin flannel or flannelette. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2038—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt, with side-plaits at top and tucks at lower part. Panama, serge, flannel, or linen all develop well in this style. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2391—Misses' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. One of the best models for the separate skirt of serge or linen. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

1911—Child's Round-Yoked Dress, with Long or Short Sleeves. A suitable style for any of the wash materials or China silk. 4 sizes—1½ to 5 years.

2393—Girl's Dress. A suitable pattern for an everyday frock of chambray, linen or any of the washable materials. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2236—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Yoke. A suitable model for a dressy blouse of batiste, silk or fine Persian lawn. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2274—Boy's Blouse. Striped, checked or figured gingham, linen chambray or pongee are all suitable materials for the development of this blouse. 5 sizes—5 to 13 years.

2066—Child's One-Piece Yoke Dress, with High or Dutch Neck and Long or Short Sleeves. A popular model for the every-day frock. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

1923—Girls' Jumper Dress, with a Separate Guimpe. Made of figured gingham with a guimpe of dimity, this is a simple and stylish model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2373—Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt in Suspender Style. Linen, pique or duck is an excellent development for this style 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2133—Ladies' Lounging Gown. Flowered challis or organdie makes up into delightfully pretty little wrappers. 4 sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44.

2388—Misses' Sailor Blouse, with Kimono Armholes, Removable Shield and Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. Plain colored linen or chambray with collar and shield of white linen trimmed with braid has been used for this attractive pattern. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2378—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a Removable Chemisette. Suitable developed in any material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2168—Ladies' One-Piece Plaited Skirt. An excellent model for thin muslin or bordered materials, such as organdie and foulard silk. 5 sizes—22 to 30.

2205—Ladies' Fifteen-Gored Double Box-Plaited Skirt. Serge, heavy linen, Panama or khaki all develop well in this style. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2264—Child's Tucked Russian Dress, with a Removable Shield. Pique is the best washable material for a dress of this style. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2386—Girl's and Child's Apron. Persian lawn, batiste or nainsook are all used for this dainty apron. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

1979—Ladies' Jumper, Closed at Back. In linen hand embroidered with mercerized cotton this is a most stylish model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2285—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Seven-Eighths Length Sleeves. Fine Persian lawn, organdie and batiste trimmed with fine lace, make up well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2262—Boys' Russian Suit, Consisting of a Blouse Closed at Right Side of Front and Knickerbockers. Suitable for galatea, chambray, pique and duck. 4 sizes 2 to 5 years.

2139—Child's One-Piece Dress, Closed at Center-Back. Especially stylish if made of striped gingham, cut on the bias, with a yoke and belt of white linen. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2028—Ladies' Combination Corset-Cover and Circular Open Drawers. Nainsook, Persian lawn, jaconet or thin cambric are the best materials for this garment. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2223—Ladies' Work Apron. Oversleeves and Cap. Checked or figured gingham are mostly used for this outfit. 3 sizes—Small, medium and large.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

"DO NOTHING" CONGRESS

Problems Unanswered Far Outnumber Actual Results,

Desired Legislation Would Have Been Accomplished Had It Not Been "Presidential Year."

Washington, May 23.—Legislative problems presented to the present congress for solution and which remain unanswered so far outnumber the actual "results" that they may afford justification of the charge in the approaching campaign that the present has been a "do nothing" session.

There were more important questions presented and discussed on which the public generally, or sections, or classes demanded action than ever before in history. A majority of these were of President Roosevelt's making and listed among his "policies." Comparatively, the enactments were few.

On the other hand, the aggregate of the appropriations was great and when the final figures are obtained it is not doubted that they will exceed those of any previous session in times of peace.

The Main Question.

Standing conspicuously above all other questions with which congress dealt was the effort to pass an emergency currency bill.

The senate and house failed to agree, with the result that a commission of senators and representatives in congress, whose duty it is to study the subject and report at the next session, was the alternative adopted.

It is conceded that more legislation would have resulted had it not been for the pending national elections. The elections placed the majority in a delicate situation—a fact not overlooked by the Democrats in the house, who further complicated the Republican position by a filibuster, to compel the passage of measures demanded by President Roosevelt and opposed by a majority of the Republicans in both branches of congress.

Some New Laws.

Among other matters which became laws at the present session are the following: Prohibiting betting on races in the District of Columbia; requiring the registration of all cases of tuberculosis in the District of Columbia, which is intended as a model for state legislation; reclassifying many important posts in the consular service; repealing the shipping law in relation to trade at the Philippine islands, so as to permit the free operation of foreign vessels, and increasing from $8 to $12 a month the pensions to widows and orphans of soldiers.

Many matters were before one body without attracting attention in the other. In the senate was the Brownsville affray and the movement for the reinstatement of the negro soldiers who were discharged without honor, the whole subject going over until the next session; an investigation of charges of structural defects in battleships before the committee on naval affairs; the treaties negotiated at The Hague conference, and general arbitration treaties with practically all nations, all of which were ratified. The treaty providing for the control of wireless telegraphy went over until next session, as did also the question of taking some action against President Castro, looking to the collection of American claims against Venezuela.

In the House.

In the house there were extended hearings on resolutions providing for the abolition of the tariff on wood pulp and print paper, which failed to result in legislative action; also an investigation of charges brought by Representative Lilley, of Connecticut, affecting the conduct of members of congress concerning submarine boat legislation, which inquiry resulted in a severe arraignment of Mr. Lilley himself.

President Roosevelt Restores "In God We Trust" to Coins

Washington, May 21.—Announcement was made at the White House yesterday that President Roosevelt had signed the bill directing the restoration to gold and silver coins of the motto "In God We Trust," ordered by him stricken from the gold coins some months ago on the ground that the law did not authorize its use.

The law becomes effective thirty days from May 18, but the dies with the additional words already have been prepared. In the meantime the coinage of twenty and ten dollar gold pieces minus the motto will continue, according to Director of the Mint Leach.

There will be no material change in the St. Gaudens design approved some months ago by the President except the addition of the motto. On the twenty dollar gold piece the motto will be placed below the flying eagle, while on the ten dollar gold piece it will be to the left and in front of the eagle. The motto never was removed from silver coin.

WEALTHY MAN DIES OF HYDROPHOBIA

Marsh's End Made Peaceful by Opiates—His Fate Was Predicted.

New York, May 21.—The fate that the physicians at the Pasteur Institute predicted for him on Monday overtook William H. Marsh, of Brooklyn, late yesterday, when, at his residence on Ocean avenue, the well-to-do manufacturer of water meters, died of hyprophobia.

His end was peaceful, as he was put under the influence of opiates early in the day, and was kept free from pain to the last.

Mr. Marsh contracted hydrophobia while caring for an injured water spaniel. Unsuspecting at first, he became worried about his condition on Saturday, when symptoms resembling those of hydrophobia developed. By that time, however, the disease had progressed so far that there was no hope of checking it, and when he applied for treatment at the Pasteur Institute in this city on Monday he was told that nothing could be done for him and that his death was only a question of a few hours.

Mr. Marsh bore up bravely and busied himself winding up his personal affairs until the paroxysms which began to seize him induced the administration of opiates. In his intervals of freedom from pain he bade farewell to the members of his family, who had gathered at his home, and made final disposition of his business affairs.

MAE WOOD OCCUPIES TOMBS CELL

Still Declares She Is Platt's Wife—Says She Will Fight Hard.

SENATOR T. C. PLATT.

MISS MAE WOOD.

New York, May 22.—Mae C. Wood, whose suit for an absolute divorce from United States Senator Thomas C. Platt, of New York, has been on trial in the supreme court here for several days, was committed to the Tombs prison late yesterday, after Justice O'Gorman had dismissed the complaint in her action and ordered her held in $5,000 bail on a charge of perjury.

When Miss Wood was recalled to the witness stand in rebuttal she repeated her assertion that the marriage occurred as she had stated. She was questioned by Justice O'Gorman, and when Senator Platt's counsel again moved for a dismissal of the suit the motion was granted.

Forthwith Justice O'Gorman ordered Miss Wood committed to the Tombs on the charge of perjury, fixing bail in her case at $5,000. She was obviously staggered by the sudden turn of affairs and the shock caused by the order of arrest which the court made. She quickly regained her composure, however, and by the time she reached the city prison had resumed the air of confidence which she held practically throughout the trial.

At the district attorney's office it was said that Miss Wood's case would speedily be presented to the grand jury and pressed for trial if an indictment was found.

Miss Wood seems not at all perturbed by the prospect. "I suppose I shall have to swallow any medicine they prescribe for me for the present," said she. "But you may say this for me—as long as I live and there is a Platt alive I shall fight, and fight hard, for my rights."

"Do you still claim you are Senator Platt's wife?"

"I certainly do," she replied, "and I would have proved it if they had not robbed me of all my papers. I didn't expect to win. I feared that the suit would be dismissed and I had counted on being permitted to go my way—I wouldn't have bothered old Platt after that. "I didn't expect this," she added, as she glanced around at the narrow cell.

"Do you intend to plead guilty in event of an indictment being found against you?" she was asked.

"I'll rot first," she shouted, the smile disappearing and her lips coming together in a straight, tight line.

MARRIAGE IS ANNULLED

Maloney - Osborne - Clarkson Case Finally Settled.

New York, May 21.—The marriage of Miss Helen Maloney, of Philadelphia, to Arthur H. Osborne, a young stock broker of this city, was annulled yesterday by order of Justice McCall, of the supreme court.

The young woman went through a marriage ceremony with Mr. Osborne before a justice of the peace in Mamaroneck, N. Y., in December, 1905.

In October, 1907, she eloped with Samuel Clarkson, a young Englishman, and they were married in Montreal. The couple went to England, apparently without the knowledge of Miss Maloney's friends, and for a few weeks an active search for her was kept up by representatives of her family.

The result of it is that Miss Maloney's marriage to Samuel Clarkson becomes legal and no other ceremony will be necessary unless it be desired to have the young woman's status confirmed by a marriage in the church.

EVELYN MAY ABANDON SUIT

For Annulment of Her Marriage to Harry K. Thaw.

New York, May 20.—There is a possibility that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw may abandon the proceedings for the annullment of her marriage to Harry K. Thaw, according to a statement made today by her counsel, Daniel O'Reilly.

"We have not decided yet just what we will do," said Mr. O'Reilly, "but as we told Referee Deyo yesterday, in asking a further postponement of the case, if we are not ready to go on Tuesday next, we will not go on at all."

FIFTY KILLED IN WRECK

Worst Catastrophe of Kind in Belgium's History.

Misplaced Switch Cause of Horror—All the Coaches But One Are Telescoped.

Antwerp, May 21.—The worst railroad catastrophe ever recorded in Belgium took place near Contich, six miles southeast of Antwerp, this morning, when, because of a misplaced switch, the Antwerp express, running 50 miles an hour, crashed into a train loaded with pilgrims on a siding.

Every car of the pilgrim train, excepting the foremost one, was telescoped. The cars were literally ground to pieces, and practically all the passengers were either killed or badly injured.

About fifty dead already have been removed from the wreck and succor is being extended to more than 100 injured. Surgeons, doctors and nurses arrived early from Antwerp at the scene of the wreck.

Shrieking and helpless, wounded persons are still pinned under the debris, and the scene is one of horror that beggars description.

RUEF JURY DISMISSED

Took 13 Ballots in 44 Hours It Was Out.

San Francisco, May 22.—After being out for nearly 24 hours, the jury in the trial of Abraham Ruef, central figure in the bribery graft prosecution, against whom many indictments were returned, failed to agree on a verdict, and was discharged last evening by Judge Dooling.

The specific charge against Ruef in the trial just closed was the offer of a bribe of $1,000 to former Supervisor Jennings Phillips to influence his vote favorably on an electric railroad franchise applied for by the Parkside Realty company.

The jury stood six to six on the thirteen ballots taken. There are 111 indictments still pending against Ruef.

Full Dollar Treatment Free to Men

Special Treatments Sent Free—Prepaid and Sealed.

Tell us at once what you are suffering with and we will, without cost of any kind to you—prove to you—that we will cure you—rid you of every trace of your ailment—and restore you, once more, to the full possession of vigor, strength and perfect manhood.

Simply write us, tell us about your case, whether it be vital weakness, nerve failure, general loss of power, organic disease, rheumatism, liver, stomach, kidney or bladder disease, blood poison, constitutional or inherited disease, and we will prepare for you a special, personal treatment—one full dollar's worth—that will prove to you—without chance for a doubt or a question—that we have a remedy that can and will restore you quickly and safely to former strength and noble manhood once more.

Write us today and we will send you free this special remedy, adapted to your case, sealed and prepaid. We will also send you a book on men's ailments, which, we believe, is the most instructive ever written on how man can be successfully cured at home. Simply write us—send no money—and by return mail, sealed and prepaid, we will send you the full dollar treatment and the book—both free. Tell us what your ailment is—that is all you have to do. Dr. Jos. Lister & Co., D 1, 22 Fifth ave., Chicago.

25 POST CARDS 10c FLOWER CARDS Beautiful colored Rose, Violets, Pansies, Daisies, Tulips, Lilies, etc., also Art and Novelty cards, worth 2 to 5c each. All sent prepaid with our big catalog for only 10c. ELLIS ART CO., DEPT. 317, 321 LAWNDALE AVE., CHICAGO.

25 HANDSOME POST CARDS FOR 10c Beautiful colored cards of Friendship, Greeting, Art, Scenery, Pretty Girls, Flora, Fauna, Novelty, no two alike; each worth 2 to 5c; with big catalog (illustrated) and list of 1000 card exchangers, all sent prepaid for only 10c. ELLIS ART CO., DEPT. 15, 321 LAWNDALE AVE., CHICAGO.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tabcasha, Mich.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed). Standard Cor. Club, 198 Avers av. Chicago

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, neck, arms, etc., FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information, I send it sealed, FREE. Address HELEN DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

Agents $103.50 per month selling these wonderful Scissors. W. C. Gildner, Columbus, O. sold 28 pairs in 5 hours; made $15; you can do it, or more. CATALOG AND SAMPLE FREE. New Year Owens, Thomas Mfg. Co., 819 F St., Dayton, O.

AGENTS $50 Per WEEK WANTED To sell the DR. HAUX famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles—finest on earth. State present occupation. DR. HAUX SPECTACLE COMPANY, Dept. 190, St. Louis, Mo.

$4 TO $10 A DAY EITHER SEX—selling our patented rapid selling articles. No scheme. SAMPLES FREE. A. M. YOUNG & CO., 232 Howland Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Cancer How to cure cancer in 15 to 20 days by my new home treatment mailed free to all sending address. Dr. Curry Cancer Cure Co., 359 Curry Bldg., Lebanon, Ohio. Refer to any bank or business firm in Lebanon.

SALESMEN: You receive $10.00 cash daily selling merchants our $20.00 Automatic Soda Fountain. GRANT MFG. CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 230—31 W. Adams St., Chicago

MEN The Vacuum Treatment restores Strength. Send today for free book and photo. Vacuum Mfg. Co., 88 Fargo Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

FREE TO MEN A Book That Will Open Your Eyes

If you desire more nerve-force, more vitality, more vigor, send for this free book today. G. H. BOBERTZ, M. D., 16 Bobertz Bldg., DETROIT, MICH.

SONG WRITERS EARN FROM $30.00 TO $80 A WEEK WITH US without risk. Only a limited number wanted. Write now. The Grey Syndicate Music Publishers, East Liverpool, Ohio.

ANOTHER MISS.

Cousin Sue—"I presume they miss you very greatly out in Lone Gulch."

Broncho Ike—"Not much! They never miss nobody. Every man's a dead shot."

Fleet Will Burn $5,000,000 Worth of Coal on Voyage

Washington, May 25.—Approximately $5,000,000 is the estimate of the cost of the coal consumed by the Atlantic battleship fleet when it will have finished its cruise around the world.

The estimate of the cost of coal necessary to move the fleet from San Francisco to Hampton Roads by way of Honolulu, Manila and the Suez canal has been reported by the chief of the bureau of equipment as amounting to $2,039,000.

The navy department has been in receipts of unofficial communications from the Australian government offering, without cost, the coal required during the visit of the command in Australian waters. Of course the government could not think of accepting such an offer and all arrangements have been made to use American coal for the entire cruise.

ROOSEVELT NOT A PLAGIARIST

Washington, May 22.—That President Roosevelt was not guilty of plagiarism, as currently reported, in expressing in his last message to congress his contempt for that type of American "Whose face has grown hard and cruel while his body has grown soft; whose son is a fool and his daughter a foreign princess," appears, from a visit of Lincoln Steffens, the author, to the White House yesterday.

Steffens published an article in a magazine in which he used the same language as that employed by the President and as the latter had seen advance proofs of the article it was charged that he plagiarized the idea and the language.

Attention was called to the fact that the President, in his message, was careful to indicate that he was not the originator of the idea, putting the sentence in this way: "A man of whom it has been well said" that his face has grown hard and cruel, etc.

Senate Passes Bill to Prevent the Desecration of Old Glory

Washington, May 21.—The senate yesterday passed a bill to prevent the desecration of the flag of the United States, with an amendment providing that its restrictions shall not apply to banners or flags carried by military or patriotic organizations authorized by law.

This amendment was to meet objections by Senator Bacon, of Georgia, who had previously explained that in his state Confederate soldier organizations had blended the Union and Confederate flags, a practice which he feared would not be permitted under the proposed law.

P. O. FUND IN DANGER

Old Row in Congress Affects Building Bill.

Washington, D. C., May 21.—It is possible that there will be no public buildings bill passed at this session. The house leaders are uncompromisingly opposed to the provision placed in the bill for the new department building at Washington, while the senate committee now insists that it will not consent to its passage without this appropriation. The appropriation amounts to $2,500,000 and provides for a new building for the departments of justice and of commerce and labor. This is an old controversy which has come up every session. The senate is supported by the recommendation from the departments, while the house appropriation committee members are opposing the provision.

REP. LILLEY TO REMAIN

No Action Against Connecticut Congressman to Be Taken.

Washington, May 22.—No action looking toward the expulsion of Representative George L. Lilley, of Connecticut, from the house is contemplated. This statement was authoritatively made today to the Associated Press.

When the special committee, appointed by Speaker Cannon to investigate the charges brought by Mr. Lilley against the Electric Boat company, submitted its report to the house last Tuesday and more so after the report had been read on the floor the next day there was much speculation as to the probable outcome.

The severity with which Mr. Lilley was handled in the committee's findings gave color to a report that these were to be made the basis of a resolution of expulsion.

WANTED Information Regarding **A GOOD FARM** for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state where possession can be had. L. Darbyshire, Box 406, Rochester, N. Y.

SEEKS TO BREAK MERGER

Government Sues Big Eastern Roads.

U. S. Would Prevent the New Haven From Controlling B. & M. and Electric Lines.

Washington, May 22.—With the object of preventing the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad company from exercising any control over the Boston & Maine railroad and to separate the New Haven road from the extensive trolley system which it has acquired, the government today, through United States District Attorney French, filed in the United States circuit court at Boston a petition against the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad company and others charging the existence of a combination in restraint of trade and monopoly within the meaning of sections 1 and 2 of the Sherman anti-trust act.

Central Nearly Complete.

The petition alleges that the New Haven company has acquired control over approximately 50 out of 600 miles of electric railway in Connecticut, 400 out of 500 in Rhode Island, and about 600 in Massachusetts, which roads, prior to such control, were engaged in active competition with the New Haven company. Also that in acquiring about 35 per cent of the capital stock of the Boston & Maine railroad, it has secured practical control over that railroad; and that by the acquisition of the electric lines and this control of the Boston & Maine it has established a virtual monopoly of all of the transportation facilities by land in the New England states, the Boston & Albany being practically the only line of any consequence in the New England states, with the exception of the state of Vermont, not now under the control in some form of the New Haven company.

The petition relates the history of these various acquisitions and shows how "the New Haven company has persistently pursued the policy of suppressing all competition with it until now, with the exception aforesaid, it dominates practically all land transportation facilities between and among the New England states, and between those states and the rest of the United States."

The petition prays that the "combination and monopoly" be declared a violation of the Sherman anti-trust act.

REPORT DEFICIENCY BILL

Last of Big Supply Measures to Be Considered.

Washington, May 21.—Senator Hale today reported to the senate the general deficiency bill, which is the last of the big annual supply bills to be considered. It carries $18,384,811, an increase of $1,040,488 over the amount of the bill as it passed by the house.

The principal items of the increase made by the senate committee are $457,363 for the pay for the navy; $40,000 for the expenses of the tuberculosis congress to be held in this city; $82,962 for the payment of salaries and expenses of the senate and $264,375, for the payment of audited claims against the government.

FORAKER MEETS DEFEAT

Effort in Behalf of Railroads Voted Down.

Washington, May 23.—Consideration of the resolution extending the time for putting into effect the penalty provision of the commodity clause of the Hepburn railroad rate law was resumed in the senate yesterday, and was discussed at some length by Mr. Foraker, who made reference to various portions of the reply of the interstate commerce commission to the senate resolution inquiring as to compliance of railways with that section of the rate law.

He contended that the railroads were merely keeping separate accounts as a compliance with the law. This they were doing in order to continue supplying their patrons with coal, as, because of the rights of the mortgagees of the roads, they could not segregate their coal lands. He did not believe that this method was in compliance with the law, and if the law should not be amended he declared that it should be enforced, but that would stop the mining of coal for delivery beyond interstate lines and would produce untold disaster as the result of legislation.

Mr. Foraker asked the senate to pass his substitute, which he said would simply restrict railroads from hauling any commodity of its own production acquired since the passage of the rate bill on June 29, 1906.

Senator Beveridge discussed at length the power of congress to regulate interstate and foreign commerce and was interrupted frequently by other senators on the Republican side.

A motion to adopt the Foraker substitute in place of the resolution reported by the committee on interstate commerce was lost by a vote of 23 to 32.

PAPER MAKERS TESTIFY

House Investigating Committee Hears Manufacturers.

Washington, May 22.—Western manufacturers of paper were heard by the wood pulp and paper investigating committee of the house today, Clarence I. McNair, of Clagnet, Minn., manager of the Northwest Paper Co., being the first to take the stand.

Mr. McNair explained charges that his company had refused to renew contracts to papers, by stating that these papers desired to renew contracts for more than the year, which was contrary to the policy of the Northwest company.

In reference to one of these contracts he stated that another firm secured it, and Mr. McNair had no idea on what terms until he read the fact in the testimony before the committee.

Mr. McNair said that his company had no agreement or understanding with other manufacturers regarding the fixing of prices or the securing of contracts for certain mills.

SEN. FORAKER'S LATEST

Threatens to Make Brownsville Bill a National Issue.

Washington, D. C., May 22.—Senator Foraker sprung his latest today in a statement to the effect that he will make his bill to reinstate the negro soldiers thrown out by the Brownsville affair, a national issue. He says he will endeavor to get the question into the national Republican platform, and failing that will demand an expression on the subject from presidential and congressional candidates of both parties before election.

NO ADJOURNMENT

Congress Will Be in Session Few Days Longer.

Features Favored by Each Side Would Have To Be Put Into Bill.

Washington, May 25.—The postponement of the final adjournment of congress has had the effect of causing a renewal of the efforts to bring about an understanding between the two houses on the currency question.

There were no formal conferences today, but there have been some exchanges in views among individual members of the senate committee on finance and the house committee on banking and currency with the result that an informal proposition has been made for an adjournment which would include some of the provisions of the Aldrich and Vreeland bills. It is now suggested that the house might be brought to accept the emergency bond provisions of the senate bill, provided the asset feature of the house bill in modified form also could be incorporated in the proposed compromise measure.

It is said that the house would agree to a very strict definition of the character of commercial paper to be used as security for the issuance of currency, and the senate has been canvassed to some extent for the purpose of ascertaining whether the proposition would be accepted. It is realized that it would be quite impossible to secure action in the senate in case of a very stubborn opposition by even one or two senators, and it would be necessary to secure in advance practically unanimous consent to the passage of the bill. It also would be necessary to secure almost all the Republican members of the house in support of the measure, and it remains to be seen whether this can be done. The plan is still in an incipient stage, but the next day or two will serve to demonstrate whether it can be put into execution.

VICTORY FOR TEMPERANCE

In Five Out of Eight Wards in Denver.

Denver, Col., May 20.—Robert W. Speer, candidate of one faction of the local Democracy and of the business mens' league, was re-elected mayor of Denver for four years yesterday by a majority of 2,500 over Horace Phelps, Republican. Phelps was supported by former United States Senator Thomas Patterson. The results as to the remainder of the ticket are mixed, the Republican electing their candidates for auditor and several minor officers.

The anti-saloon forces were victorious in five of the eight wards, in which local option was an issue.

DR. TALKS OF FOOD

Pres. of Board of Health.

"What shall I eat?" is the daily inquiry the physician is met with. I do not hesitate to say that in my judgment a large percentage of disease is caused by poorly selected and improperly prepared food. My personal experience with the fully-cooked food, known as Grape-Nuts, enables me to speak freely of its merits.

"From overwork, I suffered several years with malnutrition, palpitation of the heart, and loss of sleep. Last summer I was led to experiment personally with the new food, which I used in conjunction with good rich cow's milk. In a short time after I commenced its use, the disagreeable symptoms disappeared, my heart's action became steady and normal, the functions of the stomach were properly carried out and I again slept as soundly and as well as in my youth.

"I look upon Grape-Nuts as a perfect food, and no one can gainsay but that it has a most prominent place in a rational, scientific system of feeding. Any one who uses this food will soon be convinced of the soundness of the principle upon which it is manufactured and may thereby know the facts as to its true worth." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

RECLUSE'S WILL LEAVES $10,000 TO ROOSEVELT

Boston, May 22.—Upon the authenticity of a new will and two codicils which have just been discovered and which provide for a bequest of $10,000 to President Roosevelt, depends the distribution of the $500,000 estate left by Benjamin Hadley, an eccentric recluse, who was found dead in his home in Somerville last December.

If these new documents are genuine, all the estate, with the exception of the $10,000 bequest to the President, will be distributed among the English relatives of the testator.

The will, which is now awaiting probate, and which leaves the estate to the testator's nephews, was dated January, 1907. The instrument which has just been found was dated in 1889 and under ordinary conditions would be inoperative, but attached to it are two codicils, one dated August 13, 1907, and the other November 16, 1907.

Mr. Hadley never rode on a train and never attended a church or a theatre.

BALDWIN'S MACHINE MAKES A RECORD

Results of First Flight Never Equaled—New Kind of Machine Tested.

Hammondsport, N. Y., May 23.—G. H. Curtiss made a flight of 439 yards, 1,017 feet, in Baldwin's White Wing late yesterday afternoon. In the first jump he covered 205 yards, then touched the ground, rose immediately and flew 134 yards further, when the flight ended on the edge of a plowed field.

The machine was under perfect control at all times and was steered first to the right and then to the left before landing. The 339 yards was covered in 19 seconds, or 37 miles per hour. This flight is the world's record for a first attempt.

The "Helicopter," an entirely new kind of flying machine, built like a revolving fan, with long, wide inclined planes propelled by a motor at the foot of a mast, was tested yesterday.

The curious looking machine, loaded down with ballast equal to the weight of a man, rose eighteen inches from its resting place. With increased power, J. Newell Williams, the inventor, believes he can soar to any height. A thirty-horsepower motor was used.

KNOCK OUT BUCKETSHOPS

Governor Hughes, of New York, Signs Bill.

Law Becomes Effective September 1—Heavy Penalties Provided.

Albany, N. Y., May 22.—After September 1 it will be a felony to conduct a buckeshop in this state. Governor Hughes yesterday signed without comment Senator Cassidy's bill amending the penal code to that effect.

The new law establishes a penalty of $5,000 maximum fine for a corporation and of $1,000 maximum fine or five years imprisonment, or both, for a person, and forfeiture of charter for a corporation upon second conviction. Transactions to be legal must contemplate a bona fide receipt or delivery of the securities or commodities dealt in, and concerns must furnish, upon written demand, to any customer, "a written statement containing the names of the persons from whom such property was bought, or to whom it has been sold, as the case may be, the time when, place where, the amount of and the price at which the same was either bought or sold. Refusal to render such a statement within 48 hours shall be prima facie evidence of violation of the law."

THE MAN WHO SWEARS BY THE FISH BRAND SLICKER

is the man who has tried to get the same service out of some other make

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Clean-Light-Durable Guaranteed Waterproof and Sold Everywhere at $3.00

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE FOR THE ASKING

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

Father, Divine, we remember Thee at the beginning of another day and the obedience to Thy laws of life which Thou dost require. About is Thy beautiful world, thrilling with new life. We would that our lives today may be likewise beautiful.

MONDAY.

I do not know, I cannot say,
What life will hold for me today;
But this I know, whate'er befall,
Some good lies wrapped within it all.

TUESDAY.

Realize that the greatest of all joys is the joy of a beneficent life; living to make others happy.

WEDNESDAY.

Don't count your troubles, count your blessings and count God's promises, and have faith in them.

THURSDAY.

'Tis easy enough to look pleasant,
When life flows along like a song;
But that one is worth while,
Who can still wear a smile
When everything seems to go wrong.

FRIDAY.

Our lives are songs; God writes the words,
And we set them to music at pleasure;
And the song grows glad, or sweet, or sad,
As we choose to fashion the measure.

SATURDAY.

What words can tell the value of even one sunshiny soul in its lifelong mission of good cheer and good will to men, a soul that has caught the echo of that angel song: "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to men."

The Best Heart's-Ease

There is an old story of a King who went into his garden one morning and found everything withering and dying. He asked an oak that stood near the gate what the trouble was. He found that it was sick of life and determined to die, because it was not tall and beautiful like the pine. The pine was out of heart because it could not bear grapes like the vine; the vine was going to throw its life away, because it could not stand erect and have as fine fruit as the pomegranate and so on throughout the garden. Coming to the heart's-ease, the king found its bright face uplifted, as full of cheerfulness as ever. Said the king:

"Well, heart's-ease, I am glad to find one brave little flower, in this general discouragement and dying. You don't seem one bit disheartened."

"No, your majesty. I know I am of small account; but I concluded you wanted a heart's-ease when you planted me. If you had wanted an oak, or a pine, or a vine, or a pomegranate, you would have set one out. So I am bound to be the best heart's-ease that ever I can."

Do you get the meaning of this little story? To me it seems to teach that in whatever position we are placed, we should do the best we can with the life that has been given us. We cannot advance a step, or feel happy, if we allow discontent, discouragement and envy to darken our way, because we are not what we think we would like to be. One who is hampered by bitter thoughts is held back from progressing to things that are higher and better.

Day by day we should strive to grow in grace of spirit. This really brings greater happiness than riches, but this grace of spirit cannot be won if we are constantly dissatisfied with what we have and are. If we wish to be something greater, we may work with that object in view, and more than likely attain it, but we go much faster if we perform the tasks at hand to the best of our ability, keeping a cheerful face and a strong, bouyant heart, no matter how lowly our condition.

And so the meaning I read in the little story, is to be the best kind of whatever we happen to be, and like the humble flower in the King's garden, be "the best heart's-ease that you can."

YOUR EDITOR.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

"NO DEBTS."

I want to give a little advice to the young beginners, as I was once starting out in life, too. I find the first good step you take and keep is the one that wins. Let your first motto be, "No debts."

Never buy unless you have the money to pay for what you get. Don't purchase on the installment plan. Buy at a time only what you can pay for, then what you have cannot be taken from you. If you have no money with which to begin housekeeping, sit on dry goods boxes or make furniture, until you can pay for something better. An old saying teaches us, "A poor beginning makes a good ending."

I will tell you the plan we followed to get our furniture. We did not need to buy on credit, as my husband had about three hundred dollars laid up before we were married, but we "set up" as cheaply as we could. We managed to get along until we could attend a sale in town, as most things sold at sales are like new. We have purchased furniture at a good many sales and have our house furnished throughout with high-grade furniture, which cost about half as much as we would have to pay for cheap furniture bought new.

We have been married six years, and if I were to tell you how much we have saved, you would call me a "blow-horn." I always tried to get along as cheaply as I could, for it is said "a woman can throw out more with a spoon than a man can fetch in with a shovel," and it is true.

I have always had one cow. Now I have three. With the one cow, and sometimes a dozen chickens, I bought all of the clothing for myself and baby, besides shoes and many things for the house and table. I do all of my own sewing and am careful not to buy too much goods. I have studied how to cut savingly and seldom have pieces left big enough for quilt patches.

Can anyone tell me how to prepare spinach, salsify and carrots for the table?—Sweet Mearea.

Write to the department in The Blade called The Farmstead for answers to your other questions.—Editor.

A BIRTHDAY LETTER.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I have never written to you before, but I have a birthday letter from my mother I should like to have you read. I hope it will do you as much good as it has me.—Junie.

"My Dear Girl Flossie:—It is nine o'clock and the house is still, for the people are all in bed. I just looked at the calendar to see what day of the month it is, and found it to be March 22. How quickly my thoughts flew to you and back over the flight of years—twenty of them—and I see you a tiny speck of humanity laid in my arms, so little, so weak and helpless, but Oh, what a bond of love that tiny spark of life brought with her. A few changing years and you are in Kalkaska, counting the weeks and then the days until the 22nd of March comes and goes and each year found you a little older, a little taller, a little nearer the goal of womanhood, until today marks the twentieth milestone and finds you crowned with the dignity of wifehood and the sanctity of motherhood.

Do you think the bond of love that was brought forth twenty years ago has broken? Oh, no! The years that are added from March to March, are adding another strand to the cord, and making it more firm. Each life that comes into yours helps to bind the cord more firmly and compactly, yet at the same time it branches out and enfolds the tender shoot, as well as the strong branch bound with the ties of matrimony.

May you live to see many returns of the 22nd day of March. May each one be brighter and happier with the fullest pleasure of life, and surrounded with the love of your husband, the respect of your neighbors, and the loyalty and obedience of your children. With much love,—Mamma."

FROM A YOUNG BRIDE.

Will you admit a Georgia Cracker to your circle. I am a young bride of three months and live in the country three miles from the thriving little town of Fitzgerald in the county of Benhill. I live on a farm of 100 acres. The house is situated on a small hill and overlooks beautiful meadows and several plantations. I like the country, and best of all the birds and flowers of spring which seem to welcome the beautiful weather. We have cattle, hogs, chickens, four cats, named Peep, Nell, Joe and Vera, and a dog named Bird. He is a great hunter and playmate. My husband is a Yankee by birth and a Yankee by nature. He is a farmer, and I am glad to say he is very industrious.

I find the contributed recipes very helpful, especially those for canning fruit, as we have a lot of fruit trees.

My father and mother are both living, and I praise God for that. I hope my letter will be interesting to some one. Wishing good luck and prosperity to all the Household, I will say good-bye and sign my husband's pet name for me.—Honeycachunk.

SMALL INCOMES.

We have been enjoying the letters so much I thought I would try to write a letter, too. I have taken much interest in the letters about managing on small incomes. I have heard many ministers speak about living being so high and the workingman's wages so small, but they all speak of his wages as being about two dollars a day. Now how about the thousands of laboring men whose families have to exist on a dollar and a half a day, and some of them on less? As a rule they have larger families than the class of men who receive larger pay. A great deal depends, of course, on where a person lives, as house rent and living are much cheaper in some places than in others.

Our family consists of three. My husband, myself and a dear little girl two years and a half old, who is the life of our home. She is already able to sing some hymns, both music and words, just from hearing me sing them.—A New Comer.

NOT THE CRYING KIND.

As I have read so many nice letters in this department, I thought I would write one, and perhaps help some one in some way. I think farming the best occupation for young couples of small means, as I know from experience that a farmer seldom suffers for the necessities of life.

My husband and I were both young when we were married. Neither of us had a mother, and my husband had no father. He owned a young horse and a bed. I had a calf, a few bed clothes, and other things, such as lamps and dishes. My husband had three dollars in money but we both knew how to work. We had no one to look to for help, so we just helped ourselves. I helped with the farming, and my husband helped me in the house. We had good crops the first year, but there was not a good market for produce. We had to let a hundred bushels of potatoes go to waste. We bought a cow, and she died. As the little boy said, "things looked pretty squally." In the fall our baby came and we thought we were the happiest couple living. There were little ones every two years. They were croupy and seemed unhealthy in the winter. Sometimes my husband would tell of a couple who sat and cried and held each other's hands because their children were sick and they had such a hard time. He said he felt like crying, too, but I was not one of the crying kind. I was always in for fun. I would always meet my husband with a smile and kiss. By this time my own cow was giving plenty of milk. I had lots of chickens and vegetables, and all the fruit I needed.

We have now been married thirteen years and have six children. We have bought a farm of 80 acres and have paid for it. We have cows, calves, sheep, oxen, hogs, and one good horse. We have an abundance of all kinds of fruit that is raised in Virginia, and we have a comfortable little house, nicely furnished. I don't think my husband ever thinks much about sitting down and crying any more.

I am only telling this, hoping it will cheer some one who is discouraged. For the one who is willing, there is always something to learn. Next time I will tell you about my babies; how I keep them, how I love them, and how sweet they are.—Ignorance.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

For Mrs. J:—There are prepared paints for floors that are cheap and easy to apply. I prefer the kind that is used for floors and outside steps, as it seems to wear longer.—Jolly Old Maid.

INQUIRY.

A little girl, fourteen years old, who signs herself "A Friend," would like to have some one furnish a recipe for buttermilk pie.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

There are not as many letters to report as we usually have, but your editor is not going to complain. We still have quite a number of excellent ones in stock, but if the supply threatens to run low, you're going to hear remarks about it. The Cozy Corner must be kept up to the standard that you good sisters have established.

Amalis, this is for you:—Try my plan of reading when eating alone. You will find it "helps some." Borrow all the children you can, give them a good time and you will enjoy it, too.—Another Jolly Old Maid.

Letters have been received from Little Woman, Mistress Dorinda, A Friend from Virginia, and a letter from Belding, Mich. The name of its writer we could not make out.

Please be careful to write your name plainly when sending letters to The Blade. Your name is an important part of your letter and in all correspondence should be written distinctly.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Today we begin our cooking lesson with a suggestion from "Myrtle."

Did any of the sisters ever use the oil of spices in making spiced grapes, plums, pickles, etc.? Care should be taken not to use too much, as they are so strong. In making a dozen glasses of spiced grapes I used three drops of oil of cloves and five drops of oil of cinnamon. More can be added if the flavor is not as strong as desired. The oils give a smooth taste and are wholesome. Five cents' worth of each, I find is more than enough for a season, even if it is used freely in pickles, catsup, etc. The oils are especially fine in pear and watermelon rind pickles.

The two following recipes are sent by Mrs. E. Mathes, in response to an inquiry from Sister Pansy.

Graham Bread—One cup of sour milk, one-half cup of molasses, one cup of water, one teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt, two cups of wheat flour, one cup of graham flour. Bake three-quarters of an hour in a slow oven.

Rye Bread—Two quarts of wheat flour, one quart of rye flour, one tablespoonful of lard. We like a few caraway seeds in it. Make the dough medium stiff. If it is desired darker have the proportion of rye flour greater.

In response to the request for cooked lemon pie filling, sent by Mrs. C. W., we have this from Princess Wildflower:

Grate the rinds of two lemons in a deep granite pan, add one and one-half cups of white sugar, two heaping tablespoonfuls of unsifted flour, or one of corn starch. Stir this together, add the yolks of three eggs, well beaten. Beat all together thoroughly, then add the juice of the two lemons, two cups of water and a piece of butter the size of of a walnut. Set this on the fire in another pan containing water. Cook until the mixture thickens and slips from the spoon like cold honey. Take off and let it cool some before you put it in your crust. The crust should be already baked. Fill pans full, then add frosting and set in oven to brown a little.

This is the frosting I use on my pies. Take one cup of granulated sugar, put it into a pint granite pan, add three tablespoonfuls of cold water, set on stove to cook. While it is cooking beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth. Care must be taken to keep the syrup from turning to sugar by too long cooking. I try mine, and when it will hair from a fork or spoon, I pour it into the frosted white of eggs and stir constantly until somewhat cooled. This recipe will make one large, deep pie, or two medium sized pies.

From one who signs herself "A Cook" comes this recipe for Boston Brown Bread—Two cups of buttermilk, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cup of wheat flour. Thicken with meal until it will partially drop from the spoon. This makes two one-pound coffee cans full when steamed.

From Lynnville, Iowa, is this recipe for beet salad: Three quarts of cooked and chopped beets, three quarts of chopped cabbage, three cups of grated horse radish, six cups of sugar, salt to taste, a dash of mustard seed, and vinegar enough to cover. Heat and can.

The Green Mountain Girl contributes this way to make Coffee Jelly—Three cups of strong coffee, one-half cup of minute tapioca, one-half cup of sugar. Put in double boiler and cook until it is thick. Serve with sugar and cream. "I hope anyone who tries this recipe will have good luck."

Mrs. N. B. Easton writes: "Will you kindly accept the following tried recipe? We are much in love with it:" It is for mustard pickles: Two quarts each of green cucumbers, tomatoes, cabbage or cauliflower and one quart of onions. Chop each ingredient rather coarse, soak over night in weak brine. In the morning cook separately until tender, then mix together.

For the paste, mix one gallon of vinegar, one cup of flour, half pound of mustard, and one and one-half pounds of sugar. Place over the fire. Stir mixture until it boils. Then pour over vegetables. We can and seal the pickle. Tomatoes prepared this way alone are very good.

From Mrs. C. A. W. come these "home grown" recipes:

Hulled Corn—Three tablespoonfuls of potash, four quarts of water, and three quarts of corn. Cook until the corn will hull easily. Then wash a good many times. Cook again a little and turn off water twice this way.

Plain Doughnuts—These are to be eaten with maple syrup for desert or lunch. Take three cups of sifted pastry flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cup of sweet milk, lard the size of an egg, and a little salt. Cut out round with cutter that has hole in the center. Fry in lard as with other doughnuts. This is a reliable recipe and fine if made right. Try it.

White Cake—One cup of coffee or granulated sugar, white of two eggs, well beaten, butter the size of an egg, two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, one and one-half cups of flour, one level teaspoonful of baking powder. This is nice with chopped butternut meats, or made into a two-layer cake.

Model Tenements for City Children

In all of the larger cities of the country, and in the smaller ones, too, there are good people who are giving their time and money to improve the condition of the children who are born and raised in the crowded tenement districts, without the knowledge of what country life, with its pure air and sunshine, trees and flowers, means. Three model tenement houses, which are planned to give the little ones an idea of these joys are those built by Mr. Henry A. Phipps in New York city, at a cost of one million dollars. A description of these houses is published in the June number of Good Housekeeping, Springfield, Mass. The story, in part, is this:

The roof space covers an area of several thousand feet over the three houses, and it is divided in two sections—a drying yard in the rear and a garden, with pavilions, stone and rustic seats, a fountain and flowering plants and vines. Here in a world all their own the children play their games, as free as the birds of the air that fly above their heads, and from morning until night their voices are heard far above the din of the city.

This model roof is an all-the-year-round playground, but when the first warm days of spring come the real enjoyment begins. First of all the garden boxes are refilled with fresh earth, and seeds are planted. Then come the days when the children watch the miracle of nature going on—the first appearance of green leaves, and the daily growth that is so marvelous. When the buds at last appear they are watched with the greatest interest, and the blossoms themselves are greatly admired, but rarely handled.

A little fountain near the gate leading into the drying yard is a favorite trysting spot with all the youngsters, for was there ever a child who did not like to paddle? And think of the make-believe games that can be played by that fountain—the fishing excursions and the sailboat rides—without stirring from the roof. It is certainly next best to being in the country, that wonderful place about which they all have heard and to which so few have ever journeyed.

No tenement would be a model one without a kindergarten, and as the Phipps houses are as nearly ideal as possible, one large room was set apart for this purpose. From nine to twelve each day the children in the building, as well as those in the neighborhood, are welcome to attend this kindergarten, one cent a day being the required fee, in order to encourage independence.

On even the cloudiest day the room seems flooded with sunshine, for the walls are tinted a rich buff. The windows, too, with the broad shelves, on which are set bowls of bright-colored flowers, give an air of good cheer to the room. The "nature window," with its aquarium and one gold fish, is a great joy to the children.

A ROOF GARDEN BABY.

The green chairs, with their engrossed occupants sitting before the low green tables modeling clay, stringing chains of reeds, rose hips and pumpkin seeds, or taking a lesson in free-hand drawing, is a picture worth seeing. Remarkable, indeed, are some of the specimens of farmers, cows, horses, dogs and creeping and crawling things that are evolved from bits of clay by tiny fingers; and, as the work progresses, "teacher" tells some story which points a moral to adorn her tale.

When the hour for the sand-box arrives there is a scramble, and happy are the favored ones who are permitted to sift the dry sand through their fingers, then pour a pail of water over it, and afterward mix it with their hands until it is all lovely and "sticky like mud." Then the clam shells are brought into requisition for "scooping" up the mass of building material, and they are also used to decorate the towers, bridges and houses built by the embryo architects and engineers.

A board of health physician visits the kindergarten daily, in order to keep the neighborhood in a healthy condition. In addition to this, mothers' meetings are held each week by the teachers, who do everything in their power to aid the mothers in caring properly for their children. Physicians and trained nurses also talk to the mothers on practical subjects, giving them an opportunity to discuss their problems and to ask questions.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

M. G. R.

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

In answer to the invitation of Sweet Marie, I come again.

The first list of questions I answered in a previous letter. The second is difficult to answer. I like books that give us the different characters as they really are, without polish, as well as the higher characters, also historical novels and scientific works. My favorite characters in history are Lincoln, because of his down right honesty and sympathetic nature, and Joan of Arc, because of her fearlessness. One of the greatest hindrances in life is fear. If we could entirely banish all fear what a progressive influence would sweep over the country.

Tennyson is one of my favorite poets, because he has no tacked-on moral, but makes us study if we would understand him.

Olive Branch, I believe my favorite heroine in fiction is Scott's Rebecca in Ivanhoe. She would accept death rather than dishonor. Another favorite is Meredith's Lucile, for her life of good deeds. Jean Valjean and Bunyan's Christian are grand heroes.

I must congratulate H. Greeley Miller on his appeal for sympathy for dumb animals. Come again.

Peggy, I, too, enjoy George Eliot's writings.

Dontuo from Ohio, if we do nothing that will offend our brethren we will never do anything, because there is so much envy and misunderstanding of purpose that I believe in each one living his own life according to his guide—his conscience—unless he has crucified his conscience, which I think seldom happens.

If you are reading anything that will injure the morals, or influence others toward wrong it will also have its effect on you, though perhaps in a lesser degree.

If you get helpful lessons and inspiring thoughts from the better class of novels I can see no reason why you should not read them. I do not think one should read fiction only, but also books of a more serious nature, and not neglect that "Book of Books." The purpose of a good book is to aid us in thinking. It paints wrong in its most repulsive colors, and right in all its beauty. It gives us the manners, customs and ideas of different peoples and inspires us to higher thinking and noble living. Whittier expresses my sentiments in these lines:

"By thine own soul's law learn to live,
And if men thwart thee, take no heed,
If they hate thee, have no care.
Sing thou thy song and do thy deed,
Hope thou thy hope and pray thy prayer,
And claim no crown they will not give."

Pennemite Jake, glad you concluded to throw off that timidity and come back from the "tall timber." We will be very cautious what we say after this, as we had no idea you were so easily scared.—A Jolly Spinster.

While reading the letters in a recent issue of our paper, I came across that of English Lad, and I was so interested I could not resist the desire to write and ask him to look across to Spokane county, Wash., until he sees a cranky little school teacher, and that's "me."

I wonder if it will seem as good to him as it did to me to hear from a neighbor, as it were, through the medium of the M. G. R.? I shall be looking with impatience for the experiences which he says he will give us. My brother has been through that part of our state, and says it is very interesting. I have taken up a timber claim in Kootania county, Idaho, about twenty miles from our home. The west is certainly beautiful, and nothing could induce me to return east with the purpose of remaining. I live with my father and brother, and am teaching a country school.

We young people have many jolly times among ourselves here, and I enjoy every minute when "off duty." Some day I will come again and give some of my "thrilling experiences" amid the wilds of the west.—Western Witch.

Like several other members of the M. G. R. I am a "country school ma'am," and know something of their trials and tribulations, and also their pleasure when God allows them to teach a wayward child a lesson of love.

I have seen several letters from the Volunteer State, but will describe my corner. Ooltewah is situated 15 miles northeast of the famous battle field—Chattanooga. We have a powder mill, a bank, three churches, five stores, and one newspaper. Ooltewah is in the fertile Savannah valley and is a junction of two divisions of the Southern railway. Ours is a beautiful country and a pleasant climate.

Dontuo, it seems to me that if by reading novels we should lead some other to read them, even though his misguided conscience should direct him not to do so, we should be doing good and not harm. Would you give up the strength and comfort derived from your few moments spent alone with God, if some deluded mortal thought it a waste of precious time? If I did not know the gems in Ben Hur, In His Steps, Titus, and other books of a like nature, I would feel grateful to anyone who showed them to me, even against my will. But we should be very, very careful of the books we read.

I am very fond of music, books and flowers, and often think how essential they are to my life, and I thank God for His beautiful world and the thoughts of His noble children.

My favorite author is the Rev. Charles Sheldon. I like stories of travel and religious and historical novels best. My favorite characters in history are Benjamin Franklin, Wesley and Lincoln. My favorite poet is Tennyson. How many M. G. R's. read and love the poets and helpful thoughts of our own Miss Will Allen Dromgoole, of Nashville?—Miss Printer.

Will you admit a boy from Old Virginia to your circle? I am 17 years old I love books and flowers and I am a farmer's son and live eight miles from a railroad.

Grace K. Foster, come again and cheer us up. I think you wrote an interesting letter. Brown-Eyed Bonnie, I agree with you.

Matthew F. Maury is my favorite author. He is recognized as one of the greatest scientists and authors of his generation. Robert E. Lee is by far my favorite character in history. I know it is not usual to honor the leader of a cause that fails, yet the calm, quiet, dignified soldier who led his army to final surrender deserves to be held up to the youth of our country as soldier, citizen and Christian gentleman whose beautifully rounded character and noble life are well worthy of careful study and imitation. And so he lives in the hearts of his own people and of the world.—Felix Jones.

My favorite author is E. P. Roe. My favorite kind of books and stories is founded on a good moral and with a romantic trend, although I do not like silly stories, no matter how full of romance they are. My favorite characters of history are Washington and Lincoln, and my favorite poets are Longfellow and Lowell. I will add that a violin is my favorite musical instrument, if well played. Wonder how many will agree with me?

How many of you have ever been in California and have seen, not read, about its lovely scenery and climate. I have and shall never forget it. We were in the northern part, where we lived in a town called Healdsburg, not far from Santa Rosa. On our way home we stopped in Salt Lake City and I agree with the statement that it is the most sanitary of all cities. We left San Francisco just two days before the earthquake. We passed through the wonderful Royal Gorge. I have spent one summer in South Dakota, but I prefer Iowa to it, on account of Dakota's winds and mosquitoes.

I think Cherokee's letter was very interesting. On our way through New Mexico we had to pull down the curtains, as it was night, and the Mexicans could see people like dark objects in the lamplight and use them for targets. They shot at the conductor of our train the week before, but did not hurt him.

As Cherry asked for the description of the members of the M. G. R. girls and boys, I will try to describe myself. I am five feet and three inches tall, I have gray eyes, black hair, and light complexion. I have two cousins and a number of friends that take this paper, and I wonder if they will know me from this description. One cousin lives in California and one in Iowa.

How many of the older members remember Blythangae? I am well acquainted with her.—Gladys from the Wild Rose State.

I read Helen's letter and then Em. T. Head's letter, and from them thought there might be room in your membership roll for one so old as I. I started out an orphan when I was nine years old. Since then I've fought Indians, punched cattle, practiced law, taught school, ran a locomotive, reported for newspapers, have been a commercial drummer, mine promoter and oil producer. In my earlier days I rode race horses, sold newspapers, blacked boots, was in the show business and am now on a new farm in Michigan, where I am clearing land and living at the end of the road in the woods.

Perhaps in future letters I'll relate some of my varied experiences.—Grandpa.

With such a checkered career your experiences must have been extremely varied. Spin us some yarns when the spirit moves you.—Miss Prudence.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

There's nothing in particular to say today, except that everything is lovely and I hope nobody has a "grouch" against the M. G. R.—Miss Prudence.

Our latest budget of M. G. R. mail contains letters from Gray-Eyed Sarah, Violee Lewis, Slim, Blue Eyes from Illinois, Kitty, Will C. Whisner, Bold-Faced Bill, Cor Cordium, Maybe, Friend Sunshine, Georgia, Violet, Rosamond and Rosalle.

CARO'S COMPOSITION

Caro had never written a composition. At the city school nothing had ever been said about them. But here in the country, where they had lately come to live, every Friday was composition day, and Caro was expected to write something on the subject printed upon the blackboard. "Cows," she read, and felt perplexed at once.

"Make your compositions this week humorous, or funny, if possible," the teacher said, which sent Caro home in a puzzle. What was funny about a cow.

After school the little girl took a paper and pencil, and went out into the pasture back of the house to study their cow, and to write her composition.

Billy Carpenter had told her that cows sometimes chased people, but this cow that her father had just bought looked too clumsy and too lazy to run after anybody. So Caro sat down upon a big stone, and wrote "Cows" in big letters at the top of her sheet.

The cow switched her tail from side to side, to drive off the flies, so presently Caro wrote,—

"Cows are big animals, with long tails that go wiggiety-waggle."

Then she watched to see the cow do something funny, but all she did was to nibble at the grass.

Pretty soon this went down on Caro's paper:—

"Cows eat all the time and never stop. They have big eyes that stare at you, and they have horns to let down the bars with, when they go home at night. Our cow is reddish, and isn't funny at all."

Just then the cow walked off under a tree, and lay down chewing her cud.

"Oh," thought Caro, "that is funny! They do their eating first, and then they go and chew and chew and chew!" So she wrote down her discovery, adding, "I wish I could do that way, but mamma makes me chew as I go along."

A railway passed near the farm, and just then a whistle sounded shrilly not far away. It frightened the cow, and, getting on her feet in a hurry, she came bounding in Caro's direction at a lively pace.

"Oh!" screamed Caro, and, dropping paper and pencil, she scampered away toward the fence. Safely on the other side, she ventured to look back.

The cow was inspecting the composition.

"Oh!" cried Caro again, and then louder, "Oh, my!" for the paper had vanished in her mouth!

Caro went sadly home, to rewrite her composition in a safe place, and she added this to the first part,—

"Cows like compositions, for ours ate mine up."

The next Friday afternoon, when all the twenty compositions were read, the scholars voted Caro Clyde's the very funniest one there.—Emma G. Dowd, in Sunday School Times.

THE POETS' CORNER

Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight.

By Rosa H. Thorpe.

England's sun was slowly setting o'er
the hilltops far away,
Filling all the land with beauty at the
close of one sad day,
And its last rays kissed the forehead
of a man and maiden fair—
He with steps so slow and weary; she
with sunny, floating hair;
He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful; she with lips all cold and
white,
Struggled to keep back the murmur,
"Curfew must not ring tonight."

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered,
pointing to the prison old,
With its walls so tall and gloomy,
moss-grown walls, dark, damp
and cold,
"I've a lover in that prison, doomed
this very night to die
At the ringing of the curfew; and no
earthly help is night.
Cromwell will not come till sunset;"
and her lips grew strangely
white,
As she spoke in husky whispers,
"Curfew must not ring tonight."

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton (every word pierced her young heart
Like a gleaming death-winged arrow,
like a deadly poisoned dart.)
"Long, long years I've rung the curfew
from that gloomy, shadowed
tower;
Every evening just at sunset, it has
tolled the twilight hour.
I have done my duty ever, tried to do
it just and right;
Now I'm old, I will not miss it. Curfew bell must ring tonight!"

Wild her eyes and pale her features,
stern and white her thoughtful
brow;
And within her heart's deep center Bessie made a solemn vow.
She had listened while the judges read,
without a tear or sigh:—
"At the ringing of the curfew Basil Underwood must die."
And her breath came fast and faster,
and her eyes grew large and
bright;
One low murmur, faintly spoken, "Curfew must not ring tonight!"

She with quick step bounded forward,
sprang within the old church-door,
Left the old man coming slowly, paths
he'd trod so oft before.
Not one moment paused the maiden,
but, with cheek and brow aglow,
Staggered up the gloomy tower, where
the bell swung to and fro;
As she climbed the slimy ladder, on
which fell no ray of light,
Upward still, her pale lips saying,
"Curfew shall not ring tonight!"

She has reached the topmost ladder;
o'er her hangs the great, dark
bell;
Awful is the gloom beneath her, like
the pathway down to hell.
See! the ponderous tongue is swinging;
'tis the hour of curfew now,
And the sight has chilled her bosom,
stopped her breath and paled her
brow.
Shall she let it ring? No, never! Her
eyes flash with sudden light,
As she springs and grasps it firmly:
"Curfew shall not ring tonight!"

Out she swung—far out. The city seemed a speck of light below—
There 'twixt heaven and earth suspended, as the bell swung to and
fro.
And the sexton at the bell-rope, old and
deaf, heard not the bell,
Sadly thought that twilight curfew
rang young Basil's funeral knell.
Still the maiden, clinging firmly, quivering lip and fair face white,
Stilled her frightened heart's wild
beating: "Curfew shall not ring
tonight."

It was o'er, the bell ceased swaying;
and the maiden stepped once
more
Firmly on the damp old ladder, where,
for hundred years before,
Human foot had not been planted. The
brave deed that she had done
Should be told long ages after. As the
rays of setting sun
Light the sky with golden beauty,
aged sires, with heads of white,
Tell the children why the curfew did
not ring that one sad night.

O'er the distant hills comes Cromwell.
Bessie sees him; and her brow,
Lately white with sickening horror,
has no anxious traces now.
At his feet she tells her story, shows
her hands, all bruised and torn;
And her sweet young face, still haggard, with the anguish it had
worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity, lit
his eyes with misty light.
"Go! your lover lives," cried Cromwell.
"Curfew shall not ring tonight!"

A Thousand Years.

By William C. Work.

Lift up your eyes, desponding freemen,
Fling to the wind your needless fears,
He who unfurled your beauteous banner
Says it shall wave a thousand years!

CHORUS.

A thousand years! my own Columbia!
'Tis the glad day so long foretold,
'Tis the glad morn whose early twilight
Washington saw in times of old.

What if the clouds one little moment,
Hide the blue sky where morn appears,
When the bright sun, that tints them
crimson,
Rises to shine a thousand years!

Tell the great world these blessed tidings!
Yes, and be sure the bondman hears;
Tell the oppress'd of every nation,
Jubilee lasts a thousand years!

Envious foes, beyond the ocean!
Little we heed your threat'ning sneers;
Little will they—our children's children—
When you are gone a thousand years!

Rebels at home! go hide your faces—
Weep for your crimes with bitter tears;
You could not blind the blessed daylight,
Though you should strive a thousand
years.

Back to your dens, ye secret traitors!
Down to your own degraded spheres!
Ere the first blaze of dazzling sunshine
Shortens your lives a thousand years.

Haste thee along, thou glorious noonday
Oh, for the eyes of ancient seers!
Oh, for the faith of him who reckons
Each of his days a thousand years!

I Am Monarch of All I Survey.

By William Cowper.

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute,
From the center all around to the sea,
I am lord of the fowl and the brute.
Oh, solitude! where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms,
Than reign in this horrible place.

I am out of humanity's reach,
I must finish my journey alone,
Never hear the sweet music of speech,
I start at the sound of my own.
The beasts that roam over the plain,
My form with indifference see;
They are so unacquainted with man,
Their tameness is shocking to me.

Society, friendship, and love,
Divinely bestowed upon man,
O, had I wings of a dove,
How soon would I taste you again!
My sorrows I then might assuage,
In the ways of religion and truth,
Might learn from the wisdom of age,
And be cheered by the sallies of youth.

Religion! what treasures untold,
Reside in that heavenly word,
More precious than silver and gold,
Or all that this earth can afford,
But the sound of the church-going bell
These valleys and rocks never heard,
Never sigh'd at the sound of a knell,
Or smiled when a Sabbath appear'd.

Ye winds, that have made me your sport,
Convey to this desolate shore,
Some cordial endearing report,
Of a land I shall visit no more.
My friends, do they now and then send
A wish or a thought after me?
O, tell me I yet have a friend,
Though a friend I am never to see!

How fleet is the glance of the mind!
Compared with the speed of its flight,
The tempest itself lays behind,
And the swift winged arrows of light.
When I think of my own native land,
In a moment I seem to be there;
But, alas! recollection at hand
Soon hurries me back to despair.

But the sea-fowl is gone to her nest,
The beast is laid down in his lair;
Even here is a season of rest,
And I to my cabin repair.
There's mercy in every place,
And mercy, encouraging thought!
Gives even affliction a grace,
And reconciles man to his lot.

Kitty Clyde.

Who does not know sweet Kitty Clyde?
She lives at the foot of the hill,
In a sly little nook,
By the babbling brook,
That carries her father's old mill.
Oh! who does not love Kitty Clyde?
The rosy-cheeked, sunny-eyed lass,
With a sweet dimpled chin,
That looks roguish as sin,
And ever a smile as you pass.

CHORUS.

Dear Kitty, sweet Kitty!
My own sweet Kitty Clyde.
Oh, how I do wish that I were a fish,
To be caught by sweet Kitty Clyde.

With a basket to put her fish in,
Every morn with a line and a hook,
This sweet little lass,
Through the tall, wavy grass,
Steals along by the clear running brook;
She throws her line into the stream,
And trips it along the brookside,
Oh, how I do wish that I were a fish,
To be caught by sweet Kitty Clyde.

The Faded Coat of Blue.

My brave boy! he sleeps
In his faded coat of blue.
In a lonely grave unknown,
Lies the heart that beat so true.
He sank, faint and hungry,
Among the famished brave,
And they laid him, sad and lonely,
Within his nameless grave.

CHORUS.

He cried, "Give me water,
And just a little crumb,
And my mother she will bless you,
Through all the years to come.
O! tell my sweet sister,
So gentle, good and true,
That I'll meet her up in heaven,
With my faded coat of blue!"

He said, "My dear comrades,
You cannot take me home;
But you'll mark my grave for mother,
She'll find me if she comes.
I fear that she'll not know me,
Among the good and true,
When I meet her up in heaven,
In my faded coat of blue."

No dear one was nigh him
To close his mild blue eyes,
And no gentle one was by him
To give him sweet replies.
No stone marks the lowly sod
O'er my lad so brave and true;
In his lonely grave he sleeps,
In his faded coat of blue.

Papa's Picture in the Locket.

Papa's picture in the locket mother
wore so long ago,
How I love this simple keepsake, surely
none may ever know;
It is sacred to the mem'ries that forever to it cling,
And for sweetest recollections which its
beauties ever bring.
Oft my heart is touched with sadness
as I dream of bygone days,
And the loving one who kissed me in
the happy childish plays,
Who is now in Heaven yonder, so in
joy I love to show,
Papa's picture in the locket mother
wore so long ago.

CHORUS.

Papa's picture in the locket, just a little bit of gold,
Mother wore it till he left her, in those
happy days of old;
'Tis a dear and cherished token of the
moments passed away,
Papa's picture in the locket that I call
my own today.

Papa's picture in the locket mother
wore so long ago,
When her heart was full of sorrow and
the days were dark with woe,
As she held the little picture up to me
with joy and pride.
Then she told me many stories of the
one so cold and dead,
How I never more would see him, and
such bitter tears I shed;
This is why I love this token more
than anything I know—
Papa's picture in the locket mother
wore so long ago.

Papa's picture in the locket mother
wore so long ago,
This she gave to me to cherish, when
her head was lying low;
And her dying words they told me as
one last sweet kiss she gave,
I must ever guard the treasure, ever to
my death and grave.
It is hallowed by affection, 'tis a dear
link of the past,
'Tis a charm to keep my footsteps in
the way where right is cast.
'Tis the richest of earth's treasures,
and I'll ever keep it so,
Papa's picture in the locket mother
wore so long ago.

POEMS WANTED.

A song containing these lines is much wished for:

I jog along through thick and thin,
And sing a song called anything.

Who knows the song of which this is a part of the chorus:

Again the parting hour has come,
Again we think of home, sweet home.

Will some one send the poem, Our Flag, beginning:

Once more on high we hail thy form
Beneath our southern sky.

Your Mother Still Prays for You, Jack, is the title of a song requested.

A LITTLE CHAT.

As we are publishing few requests for poems at present, we are not receiving many. However, the Poet's Corner is well supplied with material for some time to come. In answer to recent requests we have The Belle of the Village, Bunker Hill, and Waiting at Home.

Elias Hollinger:—As we cannot keep up with the requests for poems, it is not possible to publish those which have not been asked for. However, we thank you for your interest.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

FIRE THREATENS TOWN

Mayfield Is at Complete Mercy of Flames.

Man Who Lived in the Burned District Drops Dead from Excitement.

Mayfield, Ky., May 21.—Without water, this city is at the complete mercy of a fire which has already caused a loss of $100,000, and is still burning.

Shortly after the fire started Isaac Owen, a grocer, who lived in the burned district, dropped dead from excitement.

Incendiaries started the blaze in the rear of the transfer barns of Cooley & Gordon shortly after midnight, and in less than an hour it had destroyed a large building of this company, one of the largest planing mills in Western Kentucky, a coal and wood yard and two fine residences belonging to George H. Kennedy, also two cars of coal on a siding of the Illinois Central railroad.

There was no means of fighting fire, as the city has been without water of any kind and in the dark since the burning of the water and light plant Sunday night.

Fire at Parkersburg

Parkersburg, W. Va., May 21.—Hard work by the entire fire department saved the Camden theatre block, valued at over $200,000 from a fire which today destroyed the four-story brick Hughes & Mullen building, which adjoined the theatre. Loss, $15,000; insurance about one-third.

FAMOUS COMEDIAN DEAD

Peter Dailey Passes Away in Chicago Hotel.

Chicago, May 23.—Peter F. Daily, one of the best known comedians in the United States, died today at the Auditorium hotel.

He had been sick for about a week

with a combination of grip, lumbago and pneumonia.

Mr. Dailey for the past two or three years was one of the leading comedians of the Joe Weber company.

He came here with the company, which began an engagement in a burlesque of The Merry Widow at the Colonial theatre last Monday night.

Peter F. Dailey's stage career began in 1876, and his debut was made in New York at the Globe theatre, Broadway. The following year he traveled with Whitney's circus as a clown and jumper. From 1877 until 1885 he was a member of the American Tour. He then played a variety of roles and then began starring.

SAYS MRS. GUNNESS LIVES

Mayor Darrow Gets Letter from Arkansas.

La Porte, May 25.—That Mrs. Belle Gunness escaped in man's clothing from her "death farm" is the statement made in a letter from a man in Arkansas to Mayor Darrow. The writer, whose name is withheld, is known to Mayor Darrow, having formerly lived in Marshall county, this state, and therefore credence is placed in his statement.

This man declares that Mrs. Gunness escaped and that he had a letter from her May 3, five days after she was burned to death, according to the official findings if Coroner Mack. The writer says he will produce this letter and turn over to the officers other letters and will also give additional information regarding her if he is personally interviewed by the officers, either in Laporte or at his home in Arkansas.

MAE WOOD SECURES BAIL

But She Cannot Be Released Until Monday.

New York, May 23.—That Mae C. Wood, who was committed to the Tombs on a charge of perjury at the close of her suit against United States Senator Platt for divorce, is not without friends was demonstrated today, when a representative of the American Surety company called at the district attorney's office and asked to be allowed to furnish bail for her. The bail was fixed by Justice O'Gorman at $5,000.

The request was referred to Assistant District Attorney Miner, but, as it was after 12 o'clock the representative of the surety company was told that Miss Wood could not be bailed out until Monday. He left saying that he would be back on Monday. He refused to say anything about who was behind the movement to furnish bail.

OHIO MINISTER A BISHOP

Rev. Nuelsen, of Berea, Elected at Methodist Conference.

Rev. W. H. Roberts, of Philadelphia, Retires as Moderator—Baptists in Session.

Baltimore, May 21.—Rev. Dr. William F. Anderson, of New York, and Rev. Dr. John L. Nuelsen, of Nast Theological Seminary, Berea, O., were elected bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church upon the second ballot taken late yesterday afternoon at the session of the general conference held at the Lyric. The result of the ballot was announced at the beginning of today's meeting.

Especial interest attaches to the vote given Mr. Nuelsen, who is a professor in the German Wallace college at Berea, and who is backed by the German Methodists of the entire world as the most available man to realize their desire for a bishop of their race. It is said to be the first time in the history of the general conference that so large a vote has turned on a racial affiliation.

Kansas City, Mo., May 21.—With all the high officers and leading ministers of the church in America, as well as prominent laymen and missionaries from foreign countries, in attendance the 120th general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, began its sessions in convention hall in this city today before an audience of thousands.

The important business of today's sessions consisted of the retirement of Rev. William Henry Roberts, of Philadelphia, as moderator and the election of his successor.

The feature of the morning session was the farewell sermon of the retiring moderator. The sermon was largely a plea for the co-operation of the churches in the United tSates in fighting the many evil influences "opposed to the Christian churches of our country."

Baptists in Convention.

Oklahoma City, May 21.—With 3,500 delegates present the Northern Baptist convention is in session in White Temple.

The object of the convention, which is to last for a week, is to receive and consider reports of the American Baptist Missionary union, the American Baptist Home Missionary society, the American Baptist Publication society, and other denominational organizations. Accomplishments by the Baptists in missionary education, work among uncivilized Indians and in foreign lands and plans for the B. Y. P. U. work are among the topics to be considered.

TWO BROKERS ARRESTED

More Criminal Charges Result of McIntyre Failure.

New York, May 22.—On an order signed by Supreme Court Justice Rockwood, of Saratoga, two members of the failed brokerage firm of T. A. McIntyre & Co., were placed under arrest yesterday. They are Thomas A. McIntyre, senior member of the firm, and John G. McIntyre, a partner. The complainant against them is Frederick W. Kavanogh, of Watertown, N. Y., who has brought a civil action to recover $30,000, the value of securities which he declares the firm of T. A. McIntyre & Co. converted to its own use.

Thomas A. McIntyre's arrest was the second to which he has been subjected. Wednesday he was taken into custody on a grand larceny charge and released upon furnishing a bond of $25,000. Bail in the case of each of the McIntyres in today's proceedings was fixed at $7,000, which was furnished and the men were released.

A RESUMPTION OF TRADE

Indicated by Activity in Coke Market.

Demand from Steel Mills That Are Now Resuming Operations.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 22.—Activity in the coke market indicates a resumption in the iron and steel trade on a large scale. It is announced here that the United Iron & Steel Co. yesterday started its large plant at Latonia, O., at its full capacity after being shut down for some time and has signed a contract with the Washington Coal & Coke Co., of this city, for 150,000 tons of coking coal to be delivered at the rate of 18,000 tons a month.

Another Pittsburg company has sold 30,000 tons of foundry coke for delivery during the next eleven months, and a Wisconsin firm is about to close a contract here for 30,000 tons of furnace coke. A number of other important contracts are pending.

Practically all of the coke plants in the Connellsville region have been repaired and improved and many of them enlarged, and are preparing to enter upon a long run.

FOUR KILLED IN A WRECK

Accident Caused by Trucks Jumping the Track.

Oakland, Cal., May 22.—The second section of the Oregon express train on the Southern Pacific railroad was wrecked near Pincole. Four men were killed. Three were injured, one fatally. The dead:

Engineer R. K. Ward, Oakland.
J. M. Cummings, express messenger, Portland, Oregon.
Fireman L. W. Coad, Oakland.
Unidentified tramp.

Of the injured, J. F. Hannahan, extra fireman, will die.

The wreck is supposed to have been caused by the front trucks of the baggage car jumping the track.

DECIDE VANDERBILT CASE

Intimated That Wife Has Been Granted Decree.

New York, May 21.—The report of the referee in the suit of Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt for divorce from Alfred G. Vanderbilt, head of the Cornelius Vanderbilt branch of the famous family, was handed to Justice O'Gorman in the supreme court today. All the papers in the case were at once sealed and filed.

An intimation that the report of the referee was favorable to Mrs. Vanderbilt was given when the attorneys made a motion that the report be confirmed. The motion was taken under advisement.

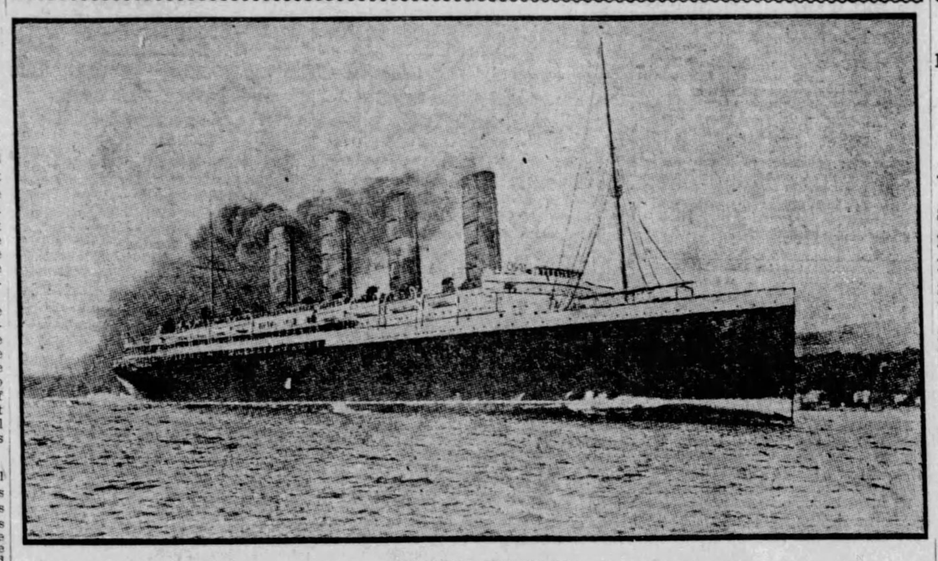
HUGHES' HEADQUARTERS

Established in Chicago by the National Hughes League.

Chicago, May 22.—Headquarters for the presidential candidacy of Charles E. Hughes were established at the Auditorium Annex last night by the National Hughes league.

Andrew B. Humphrey, secretary of that organization, was placed in charge. Humphrey issued a statement, in which he said that Mr. Hughes' name would be presented to the national convention with 126 voes to start with.

The Lusitania Breaks All Records



STEAMER LUSITANIA.

New York, May 22.—Trans-Atlantic records for average speed and for the shortest trip over the long course were broken by the Cunard liner Lusitania, which arrived here today.

The big ship anchored off the Sandy Hook lightship in a heavy fog at 2:55 this morning, just four days, 20 hours and 22 minutes after she passed Daunts Rock.

This beats the previous time for the long course made by her sister ship, the Mauretainia, by three hours and 37 minutes, and is only one hour and 42 minutes longer than the Lusitania's record of four days, 18 hours and 40 minutes over the short course.

The Lusitania's average speed for the voyage was 24.83 knots and this time goes far toward securing for her owners the British mail subsidy of $750,000 promised when the Lusitania and the Mauretania each shall have averaged 24.50 knots per hour or better for a round-trip passage.

GREETS PRES. FALLIERES

Chief Executive of France Guest of King Edward.

Fleet of Fifty Warships to Take Part in Great Naval and Military Pageant.

London, May 25.—Today starts the busiest and most brilliant week of London's social session. A fleet of fifty warships, including the battleship squadron of the Channel fleet, under Lord Charles Beresford, and the first cruiser squadron under Admiral Sir Percy Scott, formed a long double line to greet M. Fallieres, the president of France, on his arrival, and in whose honor a superb naval and military pageant has been arranged at Dover.

Escorted the President.

The destroyer division left the harbor early in the morning to convoy the French guests into English waters. All the morning newspapers print enthusiastic editorials, welcoming President Fallieres and dilating on the importance of this renewed demonstration of the strength of the entente between Great Britian and France.

All the aristocratic houses in London on the line of the presidential procession will give parties in honor of the occasion. The king will give a court dinner at Buckingham palace and the Prince of Wales will give a dinner on Tuesday at Marlborough House. A state ball will be held at Buckingham palace on Tuesday and the gala opera will be sung at Covent Garden on Wednesday night.

Many Banquets.

President Fallieres will give a dinner to the king and the Prince of Wales on Thursday at the French embassy. These functions will be accompanied by a host of public and private banquets, music, parties and balls. London already is full of French visitors who look forward with eagerness to the state visit of the king and president to the Franco-British exhibition on Tuesday.

PRETENDER TAKES TOWN

Usurping Sultan Occupies One of Three Moroccan Capitals.

Position of the Sulton of Record, Abd-El-Aziz Is Becoming More Desperate.

Paris, May 22.—The prospect of the early entrance into Fez of Mulai Hafid, the usurping sultan of Morocco, a circumstance that would give him possession of the three capitals of Morocco, Morocco City, Fez and Mequinez, compels France reluctantly to face the possibility of having to recognize him as the legitimate sultan of the empire.

No move to this end yet has been made, but it is realized today in official circles that the position of Sultan Abd-El-Aziz is becoming increasingly critical and desperate. Although Abd-El-Aziz has retaken Saffi and presumably has an army marching to retake Morocco City, the army sent toward Fez under General Bagdani has been blocked by the Beni Nassen tribesmen.

In spite of the fact that the French government officially has assumed a position of neutrality between the two sultans, French action in Morocco has been based steadily upon the theory that Abd-El-Aziz would win, and his downfall will be a keen disappointment. If it becomes apparent that Mulai Hafid must be recognized, France will consult with the powers that signed the Algeciras convention.

Has Entered Mequinez.

Fez, Morocco, May 22.—Mulai Hafid, the usurping sultan, made his entry into Mequinez Saturday. He was escorted by the Viziers and his arrival was attended with much pomp. He rode through the streets amid the cheers of the populace and the booming of cannon. Salvos of artillery were fired as the news of his arrival was read from the Mosques. The road from here to Rabat is still dangerous; only a German courier has been allowed to pass.

FACED DEATH IN FLAMES

More Than Score Have Narrow Escapes.

New York, May 20.—Three women and three children were severely burned and a score of tenants faced death today from the flames of an incendiary fire in a tenement house on Havemeyer street in Williamsburg.

Two men passing the building discovered the fire and rushed upstairs to arouse the tenants. On the second floor the women were so frightened and overcome by smoke that they had to be carried down. The flames in the hall had gained to such an extent by this time that Mrs. Marinsky, Florence Menzin, Mrs. Nessling and two of the latter's children were badly burned on the way to the street.

WHITE ENTERTAINS.

Paris, May 23.—Ambassador White last night entertained at dinner about 60 prominent Americans, principally members of the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris. Among his guests was Levi P. Morton of New York.

NEW BRIDGE DYNAMITED

Outrage Follows an Unsuccessful Attempt Yesterday.

Huge Girders Twisted Out of Shape—Will Have to Rebuild Structure.

New York, May 21.—A new bridge under construction on the Harlem branch of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at Baychester was wrecked by dynamite today.

A charge of 50 pounds of the explosive was discharged under the first span, twisting the huge girders and practically wrecking the whole structure. Today's outrage followed an unsuccessful attempt to wreck a bridge on the same railroad over the Harlem river early yesterday.

The bridge was a modern steel structure which had been erected over the tracks near the Baychester station for foot and vehicle traffic. It was built by the Shumaker company of Philadelphia, and for many months had been the scene of almost constant labor troubles. It is alleged that striking workmen have made frequent threats to blow up the bridge unless their grievances were adjusted, and as a result two watchmen have been on guard at the bridge every night.

Yesterday, when the futile attempt was made to destroy the other bridge, another watchman was added to the force, and all three were on duty last night. They patrolled the embankment at both ends of the structure all night without seeing a sign to indicate that everything was not all right.

Just as dawn was breaking, there came a flash of fire near the first span, followed by a terrific report and the grinding and tearing of the steel girders. Two of the watchmen, who were within 50 feet of the end of the bridge, were thrown to the ground. Hundreds of windows in the vicinity were broken. As the watchmen scrambled to their feet they saw two men dashing away through the semi-darkness. A fusilade of shots was sent after the fleeing men, but none of them reached the mark, and the men escaped.

Railroad experts who viewed the work of the wreckers are unanimous in declaring that at least 50 pounds of dynamite must have been placed under the abutment work on the south end of the bridge. No less amount, they say, could have caused so much damage. It is believed that it will take two months or more to repair the damage done.

Much of the steel on the south end of the bridge is so twisted and bent that it is useless for anything except the scrap heap. One of the mammoth girders on the large middle span was also twisted out of shape. This means that the entire steel work on the middle span will have to be done over again.

DEATH IN SUDDEN FLOOD

Levee Gives Away and Several Persons Drown.

Shreveport, La., May 22.—A special from New Louisville, Ark., says: The levee in Red River levee district No. 1 broke, flooding the entire bottom south of the Cotton Belt railway. The break was unexpected and those in the bottom were at the mercy of the flood. Live stock of all kinds perished and several negroes are reported to have been drowned.

The damage cannot be estimated.

SEIZE OHIO MADE FLOUR

Suit Based on Provisions of Pure Food Act.

Washington, May 21.—Suit has been instituted in the supreme court of the District of Columbia, by the department of agriculture under the pure food law, for the seizure of 1,440 sacks of flour to local dealers here, the allegation being that the flour has been misbranded.

The claim is not made that the flour is impure, but it is alleged that the statements on the label are false. It is the contention of the department of agriculture that the flour was so labeled as to give the inference it was ground of wheat grown in Minnesota when it was milled in Ohio.

Justice Barnard has empowered the government agents to seize the products pending the oucome of the suit.

ASSAILED THE PRESIDENT.

New York, May 21.—President Roosevelt was assailed by a speaker at yesterday's session of the National Association of Manufacturers for his utterances about the improper use of injunctions. The speaker was James A. Emery, general counsel for the National Council for Industrial defense.

CHILDREN VISIT EMPEROR

Nearly 85,000 Pupils Pay Homage to Francis Joseph.

Vienna, May 21.—The school children of Vienna numbering upwards of 85,000, gathered early today in the park of Schoenbrunn castle, the suburban residence of Emperor Francis Joseph, to pay homage to the aged ruler who this year celebrates the sixtieth anniversary of his accession to the throne. The spectacle was favored by bright and warm weather.

The emperor appeared at a balcony of the palace and was greeted with great enthusiasm. The children then sang several hymns, after which the emperor descended from the balcony, walked among the children and talked with them. His path was strewn with flowers by little girls. He appeared to be in splendid health.

OPPOSE CLASS ISSUES

National Association of Manufacturers Take Firm Stand.

If Cannot Get Amicable Adjustment Will Carry Fight to the Courts.

New York, May 20.—Following up the important action of its earlier sessions, protesting against political agitation of a demagogic nature calculated to set capital and labor at odds, the National Association of Manufacturers, in annual convention here, has taken a decided stand against the raising of class issues by the great political parties of the nation. This action was in the form of a resolution introduced by John Kirby, of Dayton, O., and worded as follows.

"Resolved, That the president of this association be authorized and instructed to select such members as he may deem proper to serve with him as a committee to represent this association before the national executive committees of the two political parties, and that he invite the co-operation of committees from other associations to the end that class declaration planks may be omitted from the platforms of both parties."

Close upon the heels of this move by the manufacturers came the taking on their part of a decided stand against the advance in freight rates which the trunk lines of the country have announced to be impending. The manufacturers seek an amicable adjustment of the matter with the railroads, but failing that, announce their intention of resisting the proposed advance in the courts, by process of injunction or otherwise.

The aid of other associations is to be invoked, if thought advisable, by a committee authorized to carry the terms of the resolution into effect.

HARRIS USES THE VETO

Governor Nullifies Acts of the Legislature.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., May 20.—Governor Harris today used the veto power for the first time, striking two items from the unauthorized deficiency bill. One is the allowance of $523.23 to the Drake Coal company, of Cleveland, the amount that the state had to pay for coal in the open market above the contract price from the Drake company when the company failed to furnish the coal. The state deducted it from the company's account. The other is an item of $326 to C. J. Bricker, of Orrville, for damage to horses hired for use in the O. N. G. camp.

The unauthorized deficiency bill, which Governor Harris is holding up, carries an item of $13,968 for payment for glandered horses which were ordered destroyed by the state live stock commission at Dayton two years ago, and one for $7,633 for cattle afflicted with tuberculosis which the same commission ordered killed.

Perusal of the bill also shows that some of the state institutions have been creating such deficiency for current expenses—not only a violation of the law, but wholly unecessary in view of the office of the state emergency board, that is empowered to authorize a deficiency. It is such considerations as these that are causing the governor to hold the bill.

BANDITS SECURE $10,000

Rob the Occupants of Two Sleeping Cars.

Mexico City, May 20.—News just received here states that the occupants of two sleeping cars attached to a train which left this city Saturday for Vera Cruz were held up by two negroes and at the point of a pistol relieved of their money and valuables, amounting to about $10,000.

The robbers entered the train at midnight while it was detained at Apizaco in the state of Taxicala by heavy washouts. When the robbers entered everyone aboard had retired. One of the doors of the coaches was locked while at the other stood an armed negro covering the aisle with two revolvers.

Another negro made the rounds of the various berths and held up the individual passengers at the point of a pistol. When the negroes had completed their work they locked the passengers in and escaped.

One of the porters on the train was arrested at Apizaco for alleged complicity.

REVOLUTION THREATENED

Republican Leader Warns the Portuguese Government.

Lisbon, May 20.—Alfonso Costa, one of the Republican leaders, made a speech in the chamber of deputies today in which he declared that unless the present government was economical in its expenditures, liberal in its ideas and patrictic in its purposes his party would organize a revolution.

The Portugese people, he added, would not tolerate foreign intervention in their domestic affairs, and that any such attempt would be the signal for the execution of all traitors.

COURT DISMISSES CASE

Suit for Divorce Comes to Sensational End.

Miss Wood Is Denied Permission to Cross-examine Aged Plaintiff.

New York, May 21.—The Wood-Platt case came to a sensational end this afternoon when Justice O'Gorman suddenly dismissed the suit brought by Miss Mae Wood, of Omaha, Neb., against Senator Thomas C. Platt for divorce.

At the same time Miss Wood was arrested on the charge of perjury.

New York, May 21.—Frederick E. Hafeley, president of the stationery firm which sold the blank form upon which the alleged certificate of marriage was prepared, in a deposition read in court today, declared that that particular blank form was not placed on sale until February, 1902, three months after the marriage of Miss Wood to Senator Platt is alleged to have occurred.

New York, May 21.—Frank H. Platt, son of United States Senator Thomas C. Platt, testifying today in the suit for divorce brought against the senator by Mae C. Wood, declared that he believed none of the letters introduced by Miss Wood as evidence in her suit were true copies of those written by his father.

He had examined carefully the original copies of letters written by the senator to Miss Wood, which were turned over to him by Abraham H. Hummel upon payment of $10,000, he said, and there were no such communications among them as the alleged copies produced in court.

End Is Near.

Today is expected to bring the end of the present court proceedings in the suit of Mae C. Wood against United States Senator Thomas C. Platt for divorce.

Mr. Platt said that his attorney, Delancey Nicoll, had previously agreed with Hummel that $10,000 be paid for the release of the letters. The money was given to Nicoll, who turned it over to Hummel, the witness said, and he got in return a signed release from Miss Wood.

Mr. Platt said he examined all the letters carefully before burning them in the grate in his office. He was then shown the typewritten letter beginning "My Little Bride-to-Be," and asked if there was any such letter in the package.

"There was not," was the reply.

No Such Letters.

All the copes of letters that Miss Wood alleged to have received from the senator, and as she averred, got by her from Hummel, were shown the witness and he declared there were no such letters received from Hummel.

Mr. Platt said that none of the letters contained any reference to marriage.

Miss Wood, who was present in court, asked permission to personally cross-examine Mr. Platt. Her request was refused. Miss Wood is a member of the Nebraska bar.

BUGS IN COLD STORAGE

Are Awakened in Australia and Put to Work.

San Francisco, May 22.—After a remarkable quest in the Far East for natural enemies of pests that infest American orchards, George Compere, entomologist, arrived here on the liner China last night successful.

He left in western Australia a parasite that was reducing the ravages of the fruit fly to a noticeable degree. This parasite was discovered five years ago in India, but previous attempts to introduce it into Australia failed on account of the opposite seasons.

By putting the bugs to sleep in India with ice, Compere got 100,000 of them to Australia alive. He woke them up in the Australian winter. The parasites apparently thinking they were still in India went to work with a will. Three generations of native born bugs saw the light before Compere left the antipodes.

He also took to Australia a parasite which swept away like fire the cabbage aphis.

Mr. Compere has brought to California a parasite to destroy the mealy bug, a pest that causes great grief to orange growers. He discovered this friendly bug in Japan.

THE NEW OHIO BISHOP

Man Just Honored by the Methodist Church.

Berea, O., May 22.—Dr. John L. Nuelson, who has been elected a Methodist bishop, was born forty-two years ago in Zurich, Switzerland. He attended school at Bremen, coming to America twenty-one years ago. Dr. Nuelson received the degree of A. B. from the Central Wesleyan college at Warrington, Mo., and after completing his course he was called to the chair of ancient languages at St. Paul college, St. Paul, Minn., which he held several years.

He left his professorship to enter Drew seminary at Boston, where he received

DR. JOHN L. NUELSON.

the degree of B. D. He then returned to Germany, where he spent two years at the University of Berlin and University of Halle. Upon his return to America he accepted a professorship in the Central Wesleyan collage at Warrington, Mo. From the Central Wesleyan college he was called to Berea in 1898.

Dr. Nuelson is the author of several books, among which are "Harmony of the Gospels" (in German), "Luther the Leader" (in English), "Some Recent Phases of German Theology" (in English) and was associate author of "A History of the Methodist Episcopal Church;" he also wrote an article on "Methodism" for the Herzog-Plitt-Real encyclopedia.

Dr. Nuelson is the son of Henry Nuelson, of St. Louis, Mo., and his parents are both living. Although born in Switzerland he is an American citizen, as his father was an American who was sent to Germany and Switzerland by the Methodist church as pastor of various churches.

Peruvian Gold

Last Chance to Purchase

Peruvian Gold Mining Stock

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Owing to the ENORMOUS EARNING POWER of one share, which is estimated at 18 for 1, the directors of our company have decided to raise the price of stock to $1.00 per share, or par value.

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$92,160,000.00

in GOLD DUST.

All our gold is contained in a basin, in the Tropics of Peru, located in the Nosiniscato River bed, Province of Quispicanchi, where we own eleven mines, consisting of 384 claims.

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Ten Dollars will buy 20 shares of stock, par value $20.00, and will earn for you in dividends, after we install the first dredge, over $360.

For further particulars and the Government statement, see last issue of this paper.

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MARSH DIED OF RABIES, NOT FEAR

Autopsy Explodes Wild Theories—Physician at Examination Becomes Infected With Germs.

New York, May 22.—That William H. Marsh, the Brooklyn water meter manufacturer, who died Wednesday, was a victim of hydrophobia was the decision of Coroner Henry Brower, after an autopsy was performed under his direction, after the Brooklyn health department had refused to grant a permit for Mr. Marsh's burial until the cause of his death had been thus decided.

The autopsy was productive of an unusual incident. During the examination Dr. Ira Van Giesen, on expert on hydrophobia for the New York board of health, who was assisting, became infected with the rabies germ. A small scratch apepared on his arm, believed to have been inflicted with a portion of a skull bone. An examination disclosed the rabies germ had entered Dr. Van Giesen's blood and he hastened at once to the health department in Manhattan, where he was given treatment for the prevention of hydrophobia.

The autopsy upon Mr. Marsh demonstrated, aside from the presence of the rabies germ, the coroner declared, that there was no administration to him of narcotics or anesthetics in excessive quantities. From the body there was removed a small section of the brain and a section of the spine. These were taken to the department's laboratory for further examination.

They showed a general discoloration and the presence of the negri bodies which are said to be an infallible indication of the presence of rabies. These and all other signs, the physicians said, pointed conclusively to the fact that hydrophobia and nothing else caused Mr. Marsh's death.

A permit was later issued for Mr. Marsh's burial. The funeral will be held from his home in Brooklyn this evening.

Brings Replica of Famous Tablet

Boston, May 23.—Stowed in the hold of the steamer Kennebec, which arrived yesterday from Asiatic ports, was a two-ton monolithic replica of the famous Nestorian tablet of Sianfu, the original of which is among the most interesting of Chinese antiquities. On the same steamer was Fritz Von Holm, at one time an officer in the Danish navy, but who in recent years has engaged in journalistic and exploration work.

The replica of the Nestorian tablet is nine feet high, three feet wide and one foot thick. In obtaining it and bringing it out of the interior of Shensi, southern China, the young explorer was confronted with difficulties which at times seemed insurmountable.

At one stage of his journey Mr. Van Holm was murderously assaulted by a band of Chinese peasants, to whom the making of the replica seemed a sacrilege.

The Nestorian tablet was erected at Sianfu, the capital of Shesi province, in the year 781 by Nestorian missionaries to China, the ministers of that faith having invaded the Orient as early as 550 A. D. The Nestorian sect was founded in the fourth century by the Constantinople Patriarch Nestorius, who held that Christ embodied a dual personality, one divine, the other mundane.

Although the tablet was erected in 781, it was lost to the world until 1625, when it was found lying face downward below the ground by some Chinese workmen who were making an excavation. Mr. Von Holm has not yet decided what disposition will be made of the replica, but it is expected that it will find a home in some American museum.

HARRY THAW IS INSANE

Justice Morschauser Dismisses Writ of Habeas Corpus.

Thaw's Attorneys Will Try to Have Him Transferred to Some Other Institution.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., May 25.—Harry K. Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, will not be released from the lunatic asylum.

This is the decision reached by Justice Morschauser, of the supreme court, in an opinion filed this morning in the matter of Thaw's application for release on a writ of habeas corpus.

Both points brought up by Thaw's attorneys are decided against him. The justice declares that Thaw is now insane and should not be allowed at large, and he further declares that the commitment to the lunatic asylum by Justice Dowling after the last trial of the case was entirely legal.

Thaw's lawyers will apply to the court for permission to place Thaw in some other institution than the Matteawan asylum, and, by stipulation with the district attorney, the prisoner will be kept in the jail here until Justice Morschauser renders a decision.

The justce is holding court at White Plains this week, and will not be able to hear the application before next week.

Thinks Him Insane.

In his decision Justice Morschauser says:

"Thaw, at the time of his trial for homicide, as a defense, pleaded insanity and presented proof to show his insanity at the time of the killing of White and, by the proof offered on his behalf, the jury was convinced that he was insane and acquitted him upon that ground.

"I am satisfied from the evidence adduced before me that the mental condition of Harry K. Thaw has not changed and I find that he is now insane and that it is so manifest as to make it unsafe for him to be at large.

"I believe no injustice has been done to Thaw, or will be done to him by depriving him of his liberty until such time as he can be discharged by the method prescribed by law.

"Bearing in mind that the usual punishment for the act which led up to the detention of Thaw is death, or a long term of imprisonment and that said Thaw escaped the consequences of such act solely by reason of his existing mental condition I do not deem it proper to allow Thaw his freedom, suffering as he is from some form of insanity with the possible recurrence of an attack similar to that which the jury believed he was suffering from when he killed Stanford White."

Thaw has accepted, apparently with resignation, the decree of Justice Morschauser. Pending the signing of the papers of recommitment which probably will not be done before a week from next Saturday, Thaw will occupy Sheriff Chanler's suite in the county building here. It is said that in event of Mr. Jerome giving his consent to a change of institutions no appeal will be taken from Justice Morschauser's decision. Even if an appeal were taken it could not be argued before fall.

FIFTEEN ARE INJURED

Trolley Cars Collide on the Brooklyn Bridge.

New York, May 22.—Fifteen passengers were injured, four probably fatally, early today in a collision of trolley cars at the Manhattan end of the Brooklyn bridge. Andrew Webbe, William F. Wagge, George McGuiness and George Smith, all of Brooklyn, were the worst hurt. Three cars were wrecked, one being telescoped. The accident was caused by the breaking of a rod controlling the brakes of one of the cars.

SETTLE BIG COAL STRIKE

Miners of the Southwest Will Resume Work.

Kansas City, Mo., May 21.—After 70 days of negotiations, the coal mining troubles of the southwest, where 35,000 men are on strike, were ended yesterday, when the joint sub-committee of operators and miners reached an agreement on the wage scale and working conditions.

It is expected that the miners will go back to work next Monday morning after ratifying the agreement.

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Write nearest office and mention paper. Lumber Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.

BOY KEPT SCRATCHING

Eczema Lasted 7 Years—Face Was All Raw—Skin Specialists Failed.

BUT CUTICURA EFFECTED CURE

"When my little boy was six weeks old an eruption broke out on his face. I took him to a doctor, but his face kept on getting worse until it got so bad that no one could look at him. His whole face was one crust and must have been very painful. He scratched day and night until his face was raw. Then I took him to all the best specialists in skin diseases, but they could not do much for him. The eczema got on his arms and legs and we could not get a night's sleep in months. I got a set of Cuticura Remedies and he felt relieved the first time I used them. I gave the Cuticura Remedies a good trial and gradually the eczema healed all up. He is now seven years old and I think the trouble will never return. Mrs. John G. Klumpp, 80 Niagara St., Newark, N. J., Oct. 17 and 22, 1907."

RIOTS AT CHESTER, PA.

Follow the Withdrawal of State Police.

Chester, Pa., May 26.—Absolute quiet prevailed in the streets of Chester today following the disorderly scenes of last night when crowds of men and boys attacked some of the cars operated by men who had taken the places of the striking motormen and conductors of the Chester Traction company. Fearing further trouble the company decided not to operate cars until later in the day or until sufficient police protection is provided. Some of the cars were damaged and are being repaired in the barns.

The attack on the cars began early last night soon after the last troop of the state police, who had been on duty here for weeks, left for their barracks in another part of the state.

There were no disturbances here while the state police were on the ground. The cars were run at regular intervals and were not molested. But they carried very few passengers. It is probable the company will ask for the return of the police.

About a half dozen cars were attacked last night in different sections of the city and several were stoned while passing through nearby towns. Several shots were fired also, but no one was seriously injured. Two motormen and two conductors, who were attacked at Eddystone, near here, while running their cars, have disappeared.

Mayor Johnson in a statement today said:

"We will take care of the situation this time ourselves. We have sworn in extra policemen and I have instructed them in a crisis to shoot to kill."

BODY OF GOVERNOR TO BE REINTERRED.

Kingston, N. Y., May 25.—With impressive military and civic honors the body of General George Clinton, first governor of New York state—an office which he held for 21 years—and twice vice president of the United States, will be removed this week from the Congressional cemetery in Washington, where it was interred after his death on April 20, 1812, to Kingston, where it will be reinterred on the afternoon of Memorial day.

CURRENCY CONFERENCES

Occupy Attention of Republican Senators and Representatives

Washington, May 26.—The numerous informal meetings among Republican senators and representatives which have been in progress during the past few days culminated this afternoon in a formal conference between the Republican conference of the senate and house on the currency bill.

The conference adjourned shortly before 2 o'clock, with the understanding that another meeting would be held later in the day. From admissions made by members of the conference it is understood that while no positive agreement was reached, there was general acceptance on the part of the conferees of the plan for compromise between the Aldrich and Vreeland bills.

Every Republican member of the house found in his mail today the following offcial notification:

"In view of the fact that there is a prospect for agreement upon a currency bill, you are urgently requested to remain until a vote has been taken. The great importance of this legislation to the country and the manifest interest of all sections threin requires that every member should remain in his seat until action has been taken.

"JAMES FRANCIS BURKE,
"Acting Republican Whip."

WILL CONSIDER CONTESTS

Republican National Committee to Meet on June 5.

Chicago, May 21.—Chairman New, of the Republican national committee, last night announced that the committee will meet in Chicago June 5 to take up contests and to prepare the temporary roll of delegates.

There have been filed to date 32 contests, and Chairman New expects that the total will involve in the neighborhood of 187 seats. He estimates that all contests will be settled by June 14, or thereabouts.

SHONTS COMING HOME.

Paris, May 23.—Theodore P. Shonts of New York will leave here for home May 27. Mrs. Shonts will remain with her daughter, the Duchess de Chaulnes, until after the birth of the latter's child. The Duke de Chalnes died suddenly in Paris April 23.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

TWO BISHOPS NAMED

Indiana Minister Is Among Those Elected.

This Result Attained Only After One of the Stormiest Meetings Yet Held.

Baltimore, May 26.—The twelfth ballot for bishop at the Methodist Episcopal general conference, which was taken yesterday afternoon resulted in the election of Rev. Dr. C. W. Smith, editor of the Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

The thirteenth and fourteenth ballots resulted in no choice. Rev. Drs. Edwin H. Hughes, Greencastle, Ind., and Wilson F. Lewis, Sioux City, Iowa, lead with 466 and 456 votes respectively.

Drs. Lewis and Hughes were elected bishops of the M. E. church on the fifteenth ballot.

This leaves but two to be chosen out of the eight which the conference decided should be named at this session.

Endorse Local Option.

The conference yesterday put itself on record as endorsing unqualifiedly the work of the Anti-Saloon League, and also favoring the local option.

Both of these positions are new with the church, as up to this time no special organization has had the specific endorsement of the church, while it has stood on the other hand for absolute prohibition everywhere.

This result was attained only after one of the stormiest meetings yet held, during which the opponents of the majority report called to their aid all manner of parliamentary tactics in their efforts to defeat it.

It was contended by the minority adherents that it was wrong for the general conference to endorse any particular organization and also that it was a distinct lowering of the standard for the church to come out in favor of local option.

The majority supporters maintained that the Anti-Saloon League was worthy of this recognition, declaring that it is the organization that is doing the work for temperance at the present time, fusing as it does all other societies and efforts into one.

Minority Vote Small.

They upheld local option on the ground that it was to used toward state-wide prohibition. When the final vote was taken but 19 out of the entire body of upwards of 750 delegates registered in favor of the minority report.

METHODISTS VS. LIQUOR

Pledge Enmity to All Forms of Traffic in Intoxicants.

Deadlock in Election of the Bishops Continued in the Ninth Ballot.

Baltimore, May 22.—No election again was the result from the eighth ballot for bishops which was announced at the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church this morning.

The conference today voted to adjourn sine die Monday evening, June 1.

The special order for the today was the report of the committee on temperance, which was read by Governor Hanly, of Indiana. B. Lee Pagett, of Portland, Ore., followed with a minority report.

The two reports were in perfect accord in denouncing the liquor business and in pledging enmity to all forms of legalized traffic in intoxicants. They differed in their recommendation of the methods to be employed in bringing about its downfall.

The Majority Report.

The majority report endorses specifically the Anti-Saloon league and also advises the members of the church to stand for local option as against a general license law, as a step towards the ultimate prohibition. It also advises its members to vote against candidates who are known to be in favor of the liquor traffic, if the office to which they aspire is one that comes directly into contact with the liquor business.

The minority document, which was signed by 12 members of the temperance committee, objects to the specific endorsement of the Anti-Saloon league and puts it on a par with other temperance societies, such as the Women's Christian Temperance union, Good Templars and others of that character.

It states that local option has in many cases been used by the liquor traffic to reclaim for its own use territory already under prohibition and maintains that the position taken by the church 16 years ago should be reenacted at this time, as that position denounced the party and not the individual alone.

Still Deadlocked.

The deadlock in the election of the bishops continued in the ninth ballot, which resulted as follows: Total vote, 741; necessary to elect, 494. Quayle, 459; Lewis, 480; Stuntz, 456; Charles W. Smith, 445; McIntyre, 399; Hughes, 357; Downey, 327; Hingeley, 186; Jennings, 157; Goodell, 152; Cooke, 149; Dorchester, 146; Mason, 133.

The tenth ballot was taken, but it will not be counted and announced until Monday.

Adjournment was taken with the temperance committee's report still under consideration.

HORROR OF MATTEAWAN

Thaw May Seek Transfer to Another Institution.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., May 22.—Harry Thaw has informed the keepers in the Duchess county jail that he has a horror of returning to the Matteawan state hospital on account of association with the insane criminals there and he is already planning to procure, if possible, his transfer to another institution in case Justice Morschauser sends him back to Matteawan. It was his desire to find a way to do this, he says, that prompted him to send for Martin W. Littleton on Tuesday.

The uncertainty of his status is showing on him and he is more nervous and anxious than he was before the trial.

BOTH WANT PUBLICITY

Leaders Would Make Known Campaign Contributions.

Peerless One Suggests Asking Other Candidates to Unite in Request.

Washington, May 26.—When Secretary Taft reached his office today he found a number of newspaper men charged with inquiring as to what answer he intended to return to the invitation from William J. Bryan to join him in an effort to secure the enactment of a bill requiring publicity of campaign contributions. The secretary replied that he had not seen any communication from Mr. Bryan on this subject, and in fact, it was several hours later before the telegram reached him as follows:

"I beg to suggest that as leading candidates in our respective parties, we join in asking congress to pass a bill requiring publication of campaign contributions prior to election. If you think best, we can ask other candidates to unite with us in the request.

[Signed]. "W. J. BRYAN."

Secretary Taft had meanwhile, and before he received this telegram, talked with the President at the White House, so that he was prepared immediately upon his return to the war department to give out for publication his answer as follows:

"Hon. William J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.:

"Your telegram received. On April 30th, last, I sent the following letter to Senator Burrows, the chairman of the committee on privileges and elections of the senate:

"'My Dear Mr. Burrows—I sincerely believe that it would greatly tend to the absence of corruption in politics if the expenditures for nomination and election of all candidates and all contributions received and expenditures made by political committees could be made public both in respect to state and national politics.

"'For that reason I am strongly in favor of the passage of the bill which is now pending in the senate and house bringing about this result so far as national politics are concerned. I mark this letter personal because I am anxious to avoid assuming an attitude in the campaign which it is quite possible I shall never have the right to assume, but so far as my personal influence is concerned I am anxious to give it for the passage of the bill.

"'Very sincerely yours,
"'WILLIAM H. TAFT.'

"Since writing the above, in answer to inquiry, I have said publicly that I hoped such a bill would pass.

[Signed.] "WILLIAM H. TAFT."

NOODLES CAUSE FALLS.

Canton, O., May 26.—A noodle soup dinner caused the family of Joseph Krebs bushels of trouble. Mrs. Krebs, who was preparing the meal, in going down the cellar stairs slipped and fell with a vessel of noodles. She dislocated one wrist and sprained the other. Mr. Krebs, hearing the commotion, ran to the cellar, and had a fall by sliding on the noodles. A daughter followed and repeated the performance of her father. Father and daughter were badly bruised.

SEVEN DEAD IN FLOOD

Dozen More Reported Killed and 5,000 Homeless.

Tornadoes Sweep Iowa and Texas Doing Much Damage to Property.

Fort Worth, Texas, May 25.—Seven people are known to be dead, 5,000 are homeless, a dozen or more are reported to have been killed in Fort Worth and North Fort Worth as a result of the greatest rise in the history of the Trinity river, which, beginning at 7:30 Saturday evening reached a climax at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Five of the deaths occurred yesterday and two Saturday night.

Following the torrential rains of Saturday the river went three inches above the record-breaking flood of 1889. Stock valued at many thousands of dollars, including 2,500 sheep, penned up in the stock yards in North Fort Worth, was washed down stream and destroyed. The property loss cannot be estimated as yet.

The paralysis of railroad service is almost total. The Interurban has discontinued service between Fort Worth and Dallas. The Rock Island made no attempt to operate trains, neither did the Fort Worth & Denver. The Frisco detoured; in fact not a road escaped more or less damage.

Oklahoma Without Railroads.

Muskogee, Okla., May 25.—Not a railroad in Oklahoma is in operation as a result of the heavy rain and cloudbursts that have occurred in various parts of the state during the past three days. The last road to suspend operations was the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, which was forced to quit at noon yesterday when the bridge on the main line at Eufaula went down. To add to the disaster, the main supplying natural gas to the Indian Territory part of the state was carried away with the Clarksville bridge and the supply of gas for Muskogee and several other cities in the southeast part of the state has been entirely cut off.

Tornado in Iowa.

Council Bluffs, Ia., May 25.—A tornado swept over the western part of Council Bluffs yesterday afternoon, demolishing barns, fences and outbuildings, uprooting trees and breaking down telegraph, telephone and electric railway poles. The tornado was accompanied by a terrific rain. No one was injured.

Terrific Wind Storm.

Austin, Tex., May 25.—A terrific wind and rain storm that at times developed into a tornado, swept Texas from the Panhandle to the Gulf yesterday. The destruction to crops and vegetation, trees and shrubbery was heavy.

40,000 STARVE TO DEATH

Severe Famine Prevails in British East Africa.

Mobassa, British East Africa, May 23.—More than 40,000 deaths have resulted from the severe famine prevailing in the Uosoga province of Uganda.

The government is feeding 50,000 of the natives. Crops are a complete failure and there is prospect of much suffering during the next few months.

FIFTY-FOUR ARE DROWNED

Steamer Sunk by Tornado on Upper Congo.

Brussels, May 23.—Dispatches received here from the west coast of Africa announce that the steamer Ville de Bruges has been sunk by a tornado on the Upper Congo.

Six Europeans and 48 blacks were drowned.

O. K. ON OVERALLS FOR WOMEN IN ARKANSAS.

Little Rock, May 26.—Attorney General Kirby, who recently was asked by a woman if she would be violating the law if she wore overalls when not disguised as a man, has sent her the following opinion in the case: "There is no statute in the state of Arkansas prohibiting a woman from wearing 'overalls' when she does not disguise as a man. It may be that the wearing of them by a woman is sometimes desirable, since 'there is a time for all things,' but personally and individually I hope it will not become a prevailing style."

17 CHILDREN ARE HURT

Several of Them May Die of Their Injuries.

Pottsville, Pa., May 26.—Seventeen children were injured, several of them fatally, last night, when a score of boys and girls, ranging in age from 6 to 14 years, climbed aboard a truck on the Philadelphia & Reading branch to the Lehigh colliery, in the west end of the county, and started it down the heavy grade.

While going at a frightful rate of speed the truck collided with a car standing at the foot of the grade and both were almost completely demolished.

PEACE MOVEMENT VIEWS

Set Forth in Lake Mohonk Conference Platform.

Lake Mohonk, N. Y., May 22.—Gratefully recognizing the development of the forces which make for international peace, the Lake Mohonk conference on international arbitration today adopted a platform setting forth its views on the peace movement.

The platform commends the work of The Hague conference, notes the existence of fifty or more international arbitration treaties concluded within the last five years, commends the activity of educational institutions and business, professional and labor organizations toward the prevention of war and rejoices in the final act of The Hague conference for a future meeting.

The principal address of the early session was delivered by Baron Korogo Takahira, Japanese ambassador to the United States. Others who spoke were Dr. Henry C. White, of the University of Georgia; President Joseph Swain, of Swarthmore College, and William P. Rogers, dean of the Law school of the University of Cincinnati.

POWDER LETS GO ON CAR

Causes Panic and Three Passengers Are Injured.

Reynoldsville, Pa., May 23.—An Italian starting to work at the Erlton mine boarded a Dubois Traction Co. car near Sykesville last night, deposited a five-pound keg of powder on the controller at the rear, and then entered the smoking compartment. With a deafening report the powder suddenly exploded, wrecking the rear end of the car, seriously injuring three of the car's 25 occupants and causing a panic among the others.

The injured: Guy Wing, conductor, severely burned, condition serious; John Drohi, miner, burned; Frank Avis, miner, burned about the head and face.

A woman and a traveling salesman whose names were not learned, sustained slight burns and several women were slightly bruised.

The explosion is supposed to have been caused by the controller becoming short circuited. Francisco Mantano, an Italian miner, who had three sticks of dynamite in his pocket, was knocked from his seat, leaped from the car and was last seen running over a hill.

PLATT TOO ILL TO ATTEND

Will Not Go to Chicago Convention as Delegate.

Binghamton, N. Y., May 23.—United States Senator Thomas C. Platt has notified State Senator J. P. Allds of Norwich that the Norwich man will have to act as delegate from the 30th congressional district at the national Republican convention in Chicago next month.

Senator Platt and Col. George W. Dunn were named at the congressional district convention as delegates to the convention and Senator Allds was selected as alternate for Mr. Platt.

Senator Platt has notified Senator Allds that his physical condition will not permit him to attend the convention.

TWENTY-ONE DROWNED

Is Terrible Record of Floods in Texas and Oklahoma.

Thousands Are Homeless and Train and Wire Service Is Demoralized.

Dallas, Texas, May 26.—Fourteen persons dead, others missing and believed to have suffered a like fate, property valued at millions of dollars swept away, thousands homeless and being cared for by charitable associations, train and wire service demoralized—such are the conditions prevailing in the northern and central sections of this state, the result of a record-breaking rise in the Trinity river and other streams following a rainfall unprecedented in severity.

Loss Million Dollars.

At Fort Worth ten lives were lost and the property damage is estimated at a million dollars. Five thousand people were driven from their homes, their personal effects and household goods being washed away by the waters. Dallas suffered most. Four persons are known to have lost their lives and many others are missing. The city is without water or electrical power and the militia, as well as volunteer policemen are guarding the city.

Former President L. G. Belew and Secretary Dorsey, of the Texas Grain Dealers' association, estimates the damage to grain crops of Texas, as a result of the floods, at $3,000,000, and a damage of $2,000,000 to the crops of Oklahoma.

In the vicinity of Waco, the Brazos river has reached an unprecedented stage. Reports from the outlying districts are as yet meagre, but it is known that much loss has resulted.

Seven Dead in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 26.—Seven persons are dead, about 450 homeless, thousands of acres of low lands are inundated, hundreds of houses are washed away or damaged, railroad and wagon bridges are gone over a large area of the southern part of the state; several railroad bridges are damaged and the tracks of nearly every railroad operating in the state are disarranged as a result of heavy rains and overflowed rivers. The dead are:

William M. Lindlay, Anadarko.
Thompkins Cheek, Shawnee.
W. B. Hallers, wife and child, Frederick.
Negro, drowned at Guthrie.
Unidentified man, found in Cimarron river, near Guthrie.

Trains are delayed on all roads and many are suspended. Crops are damaged along the rivers.

700 Homes Flooded.

More than 700 houses in West Guthrie are submerged. The flood fell today, but the bottoms are still submerged and water knee deep is running through the streets. Hundred are homeless and transportation from one part of town to another is by means of boats.

TWO KILLED IN A FIGHT

Father and Son Dead as Result of Pistol Shot.

New Orleans, La., May 25.—News has reached here of the killing of two men, the probable fatal wounding of another and the injury of a fourth in a revolver and shotgun battle near Big Springs, Miss. The dead are William Hilton and his son, Thomas Hilton. The wounded are John Nation and a negro whose name is not known.

The shooting was the sequel of a quarrel which occurred several days ago between William Hilton and John Nation. A negro drove the Hiltons by the home of the Nations. John Nation was standing in front of his house. Words were passed and shots had been exchanged when the younger Nation ran out of the house with a shotgun and fired at the Hiltons with deadly effect, also wounding the negro driver. The elder Nation received a wound from the Hiltons which may prove fatal.

GIRL STOWAWAY ON A TORPEDO BOAT.

Vallejo, Cal., May 22.—A young woman giving the name of Olga Isile and her home as Los Angeles was arrested last night on Georgia street wharf while entertaining a crowd of blue jackets from the torpedo flotilla.

She admits having come up from San Pedro as a stowaway on board the torpedo boat Hopkins. One seaman reported at the police station and offered to marry her on his next pay day, but she is still in prison.

MRS. VANDERBILT IS GRANTED DIVORCE

Millionaire Ex-Husband Forbidden to Wed During Her Lifetime—She Gets Child.

New York, May 26.—Mrs. Ellen French Vanderbilt was granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt by Justice O'Gorman in the supreme court yesterday on the report of David McClure, the referee, who was appointed to take testimony and determine the findings in the suit instituted by Mrs. Vanderbilt.

Justice O'Gorman confirmed the report of the referee that Mr. Vanderbilt had been guilty of misconduct and directed that Mrs. Vanderbilt be granted a judgement of absolute divorce.

The divorce decree provides that Mrs. Vanderbilt may marry during the lifetime of Mr. Vanderbilt, but prevents him from marrying during her lifetime.

The custody of William H. Vanderbilt, the only child of the marriage, was awarded to Mrs. Vanderbilt. No provision was made for alimony in the decree nor was the subject alluded to in the report of Referee McClure.

GIRL PREVENTS ROBBERY

Bank Messengers Held Up in Broad Daylight

Italian Member of Bold Trio and Father and Brothers Are Arrested.

New York, May 26.—In broad daylight and in one of the densely populated portions of the city, three thugs, late yesterday afternoon, made a daring attempt to hold up and rob a trio of bank messengers as they were carrying $43,000 in cash from one of the bank's branches to its main buildings. Black pepper was showered upon the messengers, one of them was hit with a black jack and another slashed with a knife in the desperate effort of their assailants to seize the money and escape with it before the arrival of assistance.

The messengers were employes of the Jefferson bank and were on their way from the branch at Clinton and Houston streets to the main bank on Canal street. While on First street three men jumped upon them and threw pepper in their faces, the leading thug attacking Samuel Edelman, who carried the bulk of the money, grabbing his money bag and attempting to run with it. The other thugs took care of Joseph H. Veisor and Abraham Stern, the other messengers.

Edelman tried to shake his assailant off, but was faring badly under the pummelling when Mrs. Eva Javornicka, a waitress in a nearby restaurant, grabbed the leader of he attacking band by the arm. She screamed loudly for help and a patrolman came running up, frightening the other two thugs away, and was right at the heels of the man who had attacked Edelman by the time he had managed to shake himself free from the waitress. The fugitive was captured.

The man arrested gave his name as Casimo Riccobono. The police arrested Riccobono's father, Giovanni Riccobono, and his two brothers, Salvatori and Dameano Riccobono.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, May 19.—Senate.—Senator Rayner again today made an appeal for a vote on a resolution "authorizing and requesting" the President to appoint a court of inquiry to investigate charges against Colonel William F. Stewart, coast artillery, stationed at Fort Grant, Arizona. Objection being made, further consideration of the resolution was postponed. The omnibus public buildings bill was passed. It carried appropriations aggregating $35,000,000. A bill to prevent the desecration of the flag of the United States was passed. The conference report on the fortifications appropriation bill was adopted and a partial agreement on the sundry civil bill was reported and approved.

House.—The conclusions of the special committee on the charges of Representative Lilley that members of the house had been improperly influenced in connection with submarine torpedo boat legislation, and the charges that Mr. Lilley had violated his obligations as a member and had acted in bad faith with the committee and in contempt of the house, were sustained today by the house by a vote of 157 to 82. The partial conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill occasioned a lively debate. It was adopted.

Washington, May 20.—Senate.—A Democratic speech prepared for circulation in the coming campaign was delivered today by Senator Taylor, of Tennessee. Mr. Taylor devoted his attention chiefly to the tariff and currency policies of the Republican party. The senate agreed to the conference report on the agricultural bill carrying a total of $11,672,106.

House.—The conference report on the legislative appropriation bill was agreed to; conference reports on the agricultural and fortifications appropriation bills were received; the bill making an appropriation of $1,500,000 for representation by the United States at the Tokio exposition in 1912 was passed, as were also two omnibus bills embodying forty separate measures, having to do with public lands and matters in the territories. Pending a vote on a bill providing for the issuance of leases of public lands in the Panama canal zone, a recess was taken.

Washington, May 22.—Senate.—The open session today was concluded with an extended debate on the power of Congress to regulate interstate and foreign commerce and a negative poll, 23 to 32, was taken on a motion to adopt the Foraker substitute for the interstate commerce commission resolution extending the time when the penalty provision of the commodity clause of the Hepburn railroad rate law is to take effect. The Foraker substitute provided that the prohibition against railroads transporting across state lines coal or other articles produced by them, shall apply only to property acquired since the passage of the Hepburn bill, May 29, 1906. The committee resolution applied to all products without limitation concerning the time of ownership. The bill to place the date of canning meat products upon packages was discussed briefly, as was the omnibus bill, but both were displaced. The disagreement of the House to the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill on account of the Senate provision for mail subsidy was laid before the Senate and another conference was ordered, with instructions to insist upon the amendment.

House.—Practically all hope of a ship subsidy was abandoned today when the House, by a vote of 145 to 156, rejected the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill, containing a provision therefor. The bill was sent back to conference, and there is little prospect that the House conferees will yield. By a strict party vote of 160 to 125, a campaign contribution publicity bill with an amendment providing for a reduction of representation in the House in the southern states was passed. The Democrats voted against the bill because of the amendment. The conference report on the District of Columbia appropriation bill was agreed to and the Senate amendments to the general deficiency and military academy appropriation and omnibus Indian land bill were all disagreed to and the bills sent to conference.

Washington, May 25.—Senate.—An effort to annihilate time by dilatory tactics without making progress on any legislation except that involved in conference reports was the chief occupation of the Senate today under the leadership of Mr. Aldrich. The attempt was so successful that the net result in the way of accomplishment of the day's session was the adoption of the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill. Mr. Beveridge was busy in an effort to get a vote on the bill compensating government employes for injuries while on duty, but Mr. Hale said he had information from the House that no action could be expected there today on the conference report on the public buildings bill, and that until that measure should be disposed of the deficiency appropriation bill could not be perfected. Despite Mr. Beveridge's protest the Senate adjourned till tomorrow.

House.—Working under heavy pressure, with a single eye to adjournment at the earliest possible moment, the House today disposed of a great amount of business. It became manifest early that a better feeling obtained between the majority and minority, in consequence of which several bills were permitted to be passed by unanimous consent. When the House took a recess tonight the roll had been called 228 times since Congress convened. Prior to March 30, when the Democratic filibuster began, it had been called but fifteen times. The sum total of the day's business was as follows: The conference reports on the sundry civil and the pension appropriation bills were agreed to, thus sending those measures to the President for signature, and leaving only the general deficiency and military academy appropriation bills to be considered to complete the disposition of the fourteen supply measures of the government. The conference report on the District of Columbia child labor bill also was agreed to, and the following bills were passed: Amending the navigation laws; removing the discriminations against native officers of the Porto Rico provisional regiment of infantry; granting title to a cemtery in Dubuque, Ia., to the archbishop of that city; authorizing the sale of allotted lands of the Spokane Indian reservation; encouraging the development of coal deposits in Alaska, and prescribing penalties against the sale of clothing and government property by soldiers. The omnibus bill relating to the disposition of the public lands was sent back to conference. Following an active debate of an hour and a half the prospect for a reduced hall of representatives was defeated by a large majority.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 23.—Bradstreet's says: Mixed conditions prevailing in the crop, trade and industrial situation prevent generalization, except to say that crops as a whole are in rather better shape than a week ago; there is a better tone in some lines of wholesale trade, and retail business has been benefited in some sections by better weather. Still, as a whole, business is quiet beyond the normal, and industry is still slack.

Best reports as to retail trade come from the southwest and northwest, where weather conditions have been favorable. Wholesale trade in a few lines, notably dry goods, has a better tone, cotton goods are firmer, there is more doing in staple lines for fall, and some large special sales at auction or at cut prices, notably at New York, Chicago and St. Louis, have distributed large quantities of goods and brought buyers more in evidence than for months past.

There is a better call for sole leather, and the shoe trade in the west is reported active in fashionable lines, but eastern shipments are the smallest for twelve years. The most active branch of the dry goods trade in all positions is that dealing with women's wear fabrics.

Production in cotton lines is at a low ebb, 1,000,000 spindles are reported idle at the south, and the largest cut in wages ever recorded is reported at Fall River. On the other hand, some textile lines report an increased capacity run at some centers.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended May 21, number 286, against 281 last week, 185 in the like week of 1907 170 in 1906, 179 in 1905, and 184 in 1904.

Business failures in Canada for the week number 39, against 22 last week and 19 in this week of 1907.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 26.—Although rains were reported general over the wheat belt, in the southern districts, where the fields are ripening, but little precipitation was indicated by the weather map. Cash and May in the local market were up ¼c at the outset, while the futures displayed a slight weakness. Liverpool, at 1:30 p. m., was unchanged to 2-20c lower, after opening 3-20c higher. Cash, and the near month remained steady at 98½c, the opening figure, in the first hour. July was ¼c lower in opening at 90¾c, but gained back a half of the lost ground in the early part of the session. September opening 2c off, but advanced to 88½c soon after the start.

Shorts were squeezed in a disastrous way late in the session in their efforts to get under cover. Paucity of wheat and corn, together with wet weather reports permitted the big bulls to swing everything their way. Cash and May closed 1¾c up at $1.01; July, 2½c up at 92¼c, and September, 2¼c up at 90¾c.

Corn was slightly higher. In Chicago, May advanced to 76c in less than an hour by showing a spurt of 1½c. Liverpool opened unchanged, later easing off considerably. Rankin and the Bartlett people bought July corn and Brosseau sold. May was unchanged at 74¾c. July opened ½c lower at 68¼c, but advanced to 68⅝c before the middle of the session. September opened ½c lower at 67c. The noon price was ¼c higher.

What happened in wheat was followed in corn. Cash and May closed 2½c higher at 77½c; July 1⅞c up at 70½c, and September 1⅝c higher at 68¾c.

Oats opened strong. In Chicago, commission houses were on both sides. Good buyers were Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington. In the local market, May was unchanged at 54½c in the initial quotation. July was ½c lower at 49½c and September ⅛c down at 38c. A slightly firmer tone was reported an hour later in September.

In oats, affairs were practically tranquil. Cash and May were unchanged at 54½c; July, ¼c up at 49½c, and September ⅞c up at 39c.

Clover seed ruled steady in October, which opened at $7.47½. December moved up 2½c in reaching $7.45.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 26.	Close May 25.
Wheat—					
Cash	99½	....	....	1.01	99¼
May	99¾	....	....	1.01	99¾
July	90¾	....	....	92½	91
Sept.	88⅜	....	....	90¾	88⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	77½	75
May	74½	78	....	77½	75
July	68¾	....	....	70¼	68¾
Sept.	67	....	....	68¾	67⅛
Dec.	56½	....	....	57½	56¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54½	54½
May	54½	55	....	54½	54½
July	49⅛	49¾	....	49½	49¼
Sept.	38	....	....	39	38½
Clover Seed—					
Oct	7.47½	....	....	7.47½	7.47½
Dec.	7.45	....	....	7.45	7.42½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	85½	84
No. 2	....	....	....	84½	83
No. 3	....	....	....	80½	79

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.02⅛	1.06	....	1.04¾	1.02⅜
July	90¾	92⅞	90⅝	92½	91½
Sept.	87½	90¾	87¼	89⅝	87⅝
Dec.	87⅞	....	....	90¾	88¼
Corn—					
May	74¼	....	73½	78⅞	74⅜
July	66⅛	68⅞	66	68¼	66⅛
Sept.	64½	66⅝	64⅜	66⅝	64⅜
Dec.	56½	57⅜	56¾	57½	56⅝
May, 1909	56	57⅜	....	57¼	56⅜
Oats—					
May (old)	54⅞	55¾	54¾	55⅝	54⅜
May (new)	54⅜	....	....	55	54¼
July (old)	47¼	47⅞	47⅛	47⅝	47¼
July (new)	45⅝	46	....	45¾	45½
Sept.	37⅞	38⅞	37⅜	38¾	37⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.08	....	....	1.07½	1.08½
July	99⅞	....	....	1.01½	1.00
Corn—					
May	....	....	....	79	76¾
July	75	76¼	....	77	75

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	96	....	95½	96	....
July	86¾	89	....	88¾	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.07⅞
July	....	....	....	....	1.06⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.07¼
July	....	....	....	....	1.07¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	13.52	13.70	....	13.70	13.42
July	13.57	13.77	....	13.75	13.57
Sept	13.87	14.02	....	14.00	13.82
Lard—					
May	8.35	....	....	8.42	8.35
July	8.45	....	8.42	8.55	8.42
Sept	8.62	....	....	8.70	8.60
Ribs—					
May	....	....	....	7.27	7.22
July	7.32	....	....	7.42	7.35
Sept	7.57	....	....	7.65	7.57

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, May 26.—Receipts of hogs were moderate today. All buyers were in the market and everything sold early at prices steady with yesterday. Quotations were the same as on Monday.

Cattle were steady, veal calves higher, and sheep and lambs about steady.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $5.60@5.65; mediums, $5.65; Yorkers, $5.65@5.70; good pigs, $4.75@5.10; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.15; good mixed, $5.65; bulk of sales, $5.65.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,350 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; medium to good, 1,150 and up, $5.50@6.00; mixed, 900 lbs. to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.00; fair to best cows, $3.75@6.00; common cows, $2.00@2.75; heifers, common to choice, $3.25@5.50; bulls, common to choice, $3.00@5.00.

Clipped sheep and lambs—Lambs, prime, $5.50@6.00; wethers, $5.00@5.25; mixed sheep, $4.50@5.00; culls and common, $3.00@4.00.

Calves — Prime veals, $6.00@6.50; fair to good, $5.00@5.50; common, $3.00@4.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, May 26.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck special report to The Blade.)—Eight loads of hogs; heavies and mediums, $5.75; heavy yorkers, $5.70@5.75; light yorkers, $5.40@5.60; pigs, $5.00@5.05. Sheep—$3.50@4.90; lambs, $3.00@6.10. Calves—$5.00@7.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 26.—(Swope's special report to the Blade.)—Cattle 3 cars, slow; hogs 10 cars, steady; heavy and yorkers $5.85@5.90; pigs $5.15@5.25; sheep 10 cars; best lambs $6.15@6.25; yearlings $5.25@5.50; wethers $5.00@5.25; ew